FROM ONE WHO KNOWS---THE ADVERTISEMENT IS DOING WONDERS. IT HAS ALREADY BROUGHT ME OVER 100 LETTERS ASKING FOR POSITIONS.--W. A. MAHARA

The Freeman
AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

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JUN 16 1906
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THOMPSON'S WEEKLY REVIEW

POLITICS NOW POINT TOWARD ROOSEVELT AND BRYAN

CURRENT EVENTS NOTICE"

Work of "Committee of Twelve" Literary and Historical Congress—The Ex-Slave Pension Fraud Not Dead.

Staff Correspondence.

The "Boom for Bryan," which seems to be sweeping all before it at this time—at least from a democratic standpoint—is one of those inexplicable phenomena that occur periodically and sporadically in American politics. The idol of to-day is anathemized to-morrow; the leader who is "cussed out" in one campaign as an 18-karat crank, receives the hosannas of a grateful populace in the next contest, and is hailed as as a savior of his country. History repeats itself in this way at intervals, but it is a wise-acre indeed who can foresee, with any degree of certainty, the rise and fall of the political tide that makes and breaks statesmen and controls the destinies of republics and empires. In 1896, William Jennings Bryan was denounced by the conservative wing of his own party as a radical of the most dangerous type—a wild theorist, a dreamer, whose success at the polls would spell disaster to the business interests of the country. He was twice defeated for the presidency while under this ban. After ten years, this same Bryan, standing where he has always stood, is cheered to the echo by friends and former foes alike, as the one safe and sane chieftain around whose banner progressive democracy can rally for the salvation of a trust-ridden and graft besotten nation. How far President Roosevelt himself is responsible for this recrudescence of Bryanism must be left for the al-chemist in political science to determine.

* * *

Theodore Roosevelt is a man of rare courage and keen discernment. Upon his accession to the presidency, he saw the need of drastic reforms in many directions. It mattered not to him whether the particular evils he set about to eradicate had been detected by Bryan, or anybody else. It mattered still less if he worked out his purpose along lines that Bryan would have adopted had he been granted the commission by the people. In the five years that he has manipulated the helm at the White House, he has not hesitated to utilize a Bryanesque remedy nor to follow out a Bryanitic policy, if they seemed to answer the cry of the masses for relief from the pains of soulless monopolies of conscienceless discrimination. Quietly, peacefully, and almost imperceptibly, President Roosevelt worked a revolution on this continent, and now that the operation is assured success, the national patient is glad that the cancerous growth has been removed, although he might have never consented to it had he known just what was going on. Inadvertently, perhaps, Mr. Roosevelt has given respectability and vogue to some of Bryan's favorite philosophies that the Nebraskan himself could not have obtained for them had he been elected president in 1896 or in 1900. By reason of the strenuous tone given to American affairs by Roosevelt's vigorous administration, and through his fearlessness in attacking wrongdoing in high places, the things we have been in the habit of regarding as radical, have now become quite conservative, and it is the leader who dares to "do" that the people seem to want in the saddle.

* * *

The apparent similarity between Roosevelt and Bryan, in their high moral courage and plainness of utterance, have made both prime favorites with the masses, regardless of party lines. Their ideas have won the approval of the thinkers of the age, and having been weighed in the balance and not been found wanting, they are, therefore, sound. Radicalism has moved so far away from the old landmarks that one is obliged to go all the way to the Hearst camp to find its outposts. The picket lines are labeled with red signal lights—and the nation scents danger. The democrats of the Jefferson, Jackson, and Tilden stripe now turn beseechingly to Bryan as a welcome relief from the vagaries of "Hearstism," and if the national democratic convention were held at this hour, William Jennings Bryan would be nominated by acclamation, and the lion and the lamp of '96 would lie down in an atmosphere of harmony that no seer would have ever dreamed of during that stormy epoch. On the other hand, so typical of the popular spirit is Theodore Roosevelt, it is almost a certainty that if the republican national convention were to be called together to-day, with the Bryan tide rising, no earthly power could keep the gathering from forcing a renomination upon the hero of the rate bill, willy or nilly. The country believes Mr. Roosevelt to be sincere in his refusal to be further considered in connection with another term in the White House, but political exigencies have changed the minds of men as strong in their mental make-up as he, and it is not without the range of possibilities that the situation may be such that the gallant "Rough Rider" can not decline to run. What conditions we may be called upon to face two years hence, it were vain to prophesy, but that there are some stirring times in store for us all in the year of grace 1908, is a safe proposition to tie to. A prominent Indiana republican, whose name is a synonym for political sagacity, said to us not long ago, with the air of an oracle and the mien of a sage:

"Mark ye, and mark ye well! I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet; but it is my humble opinion, looking the thing up one side and down the other, that Theodore Roosevelt is the only republican in this country who can prevent the election of William Jennings Bryan as President of the United States in 1908!"

We hazard no guess at this critical stage of the national game with the bases full and nobody out, and Roosevelt himself at bat. The gentle reader is at liberty to take the opinion of the oracular Hoosier statesman for just what it is worth in the open market.

* * *

The Foraker-Warner amendment, which stirred up such a hornet's nest among the colored people of the country, is dead. Now that the long and bitter contest is over, and no harm has been done, there is a general feeling of satisfaction on both sides that the proviso has been eliminated and thus removed from the realm of friction and constant speculation. The battle was a bitter one and the victors had heavy odds to overcome. Numbers of worthy colored Americans contributed to the very satisfactory result, but it will be universally admitted that the lion's share of the credit for the shrewd generalship that led to the withdrawal of the amendment by the Senate is due to the ever-alert "Committee of Twelve," who handled the fight in flawless style at the capitol through those sterling race advocates and intellectual giants, Prof. Kelly Miller, of Howard University, and Mr. Archibald H. Grimke, of Massachusetts. "All's well that ends well," and the alleged "jim crow" feature of the celebrated rate bill is henceforth a closed incident.

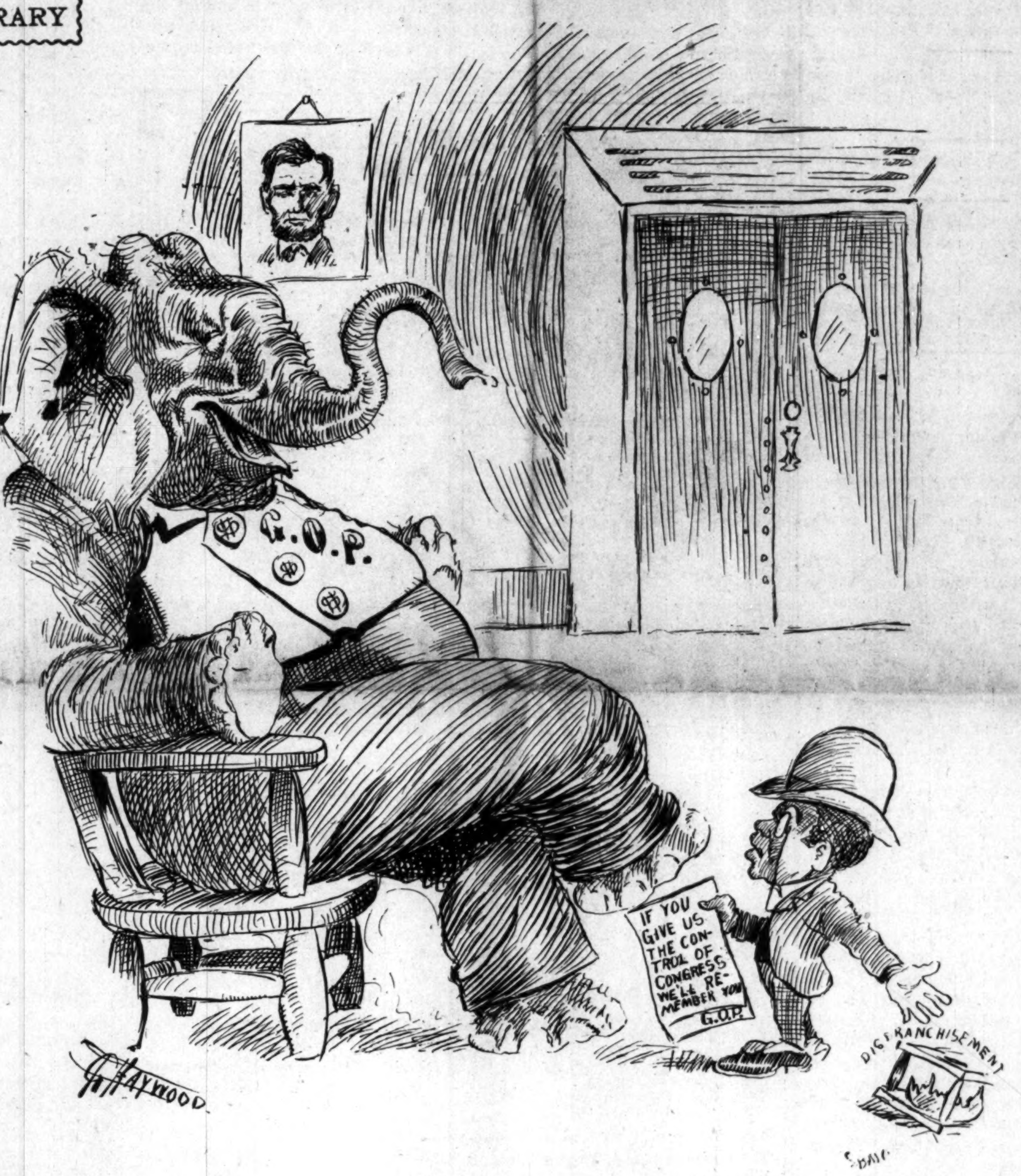
The "insurgents" of Bethel Literary Society at Washington have stolen a march on the "regulars," and incorporated under the ancient and honorable name. They have elected a second set of officers and purpose to carry on a distinct organization next season at Lincoln Temple Memorial Church. The success of the bolters is problematical, as the sober sense of the community is decidedly favorable to Miss Madre and the regular body.

* * *

The Literary and Historical Congress of the Fourth Episcopal District of the A. M. E. Church, which met a few days ago in Louisville, was a highly profitable assembly. Bishop C. T. Shaffer presided. Many instructive papers on a variety of pertient subjects were read and discussed, and the brethren of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Kentucky, whose opportunities for getting together are meager, took advantage of the occasion to exchange fraternal greetings and cultivate social relations, promotive of good personal interest. All of the "big guns" of the District were present, and it is an open secret that at least two notable "booms—and perhaps a third—were formally launched, with a view of inviting the serious

(Continued on page four')

LEST HE HAS FORGOTTEN.


G. O. P.
IF YOU GIVE US THE CONTROL OF CONGRESS WE'LL REMEMBER YOU
G.O.P.
DISFRANCHISEMENT
G. HAYWOOD

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

CENTRAL LAW SCHOOL, STATE UNIVERSITY ANDOTHERS

PROF. MILLER AT LOUISVILLE

C. C. Stoll, Promoter of New Training School Speaker at Eckstein Norton—C. B. Lewis at Henderson—Personal Notes.

Louisville, Ky., Special. — This is the commencement season galore. The Central Law School graduated three in law, and gave us an opportunity to listen to an able address by Attorney Edward H. Morris, of Chicago. A grand reception at the handsome residence of Hon. Albert S. White, the dean, followed the exercisesat Calvary Baptist Church.

The commencement series of the State University gave the patrons of education a busy and profitable week. The entrollment for the year was the largest in the history of this great school, and thirty-three graduates were handed diplomas. The baccalaureate sermon at Lampton Baptist Church by the president-elect, Dr. John E. Ford, was a scholarly effort. The literary sermon was delivered by Rev. George E. Stevens, of St. Louis. Inaugural exercises were held at Fifth Street Baptist Church, and President Ford was fittingly inducted into office. The commencement proper drew an immense audience to the Masonic Theater, and ten addresses of weight and substance were delivered by the graduates. The work has been ably presided over by Prof. W. H. Steward, chairman of the board of trustees since the sad death of Dr. C. L. Purce. Dr. Ford is being supported by the Baptists of the state with commendable unanimity, and when the silght friction incidental to the taking up of a new work shall have passed off, everything will go on at the University in "apple pie order."

The Medical Department of State University, represented by the Louisville National Medical College, graduated six persons on the 18th at Liederkranz Hall.

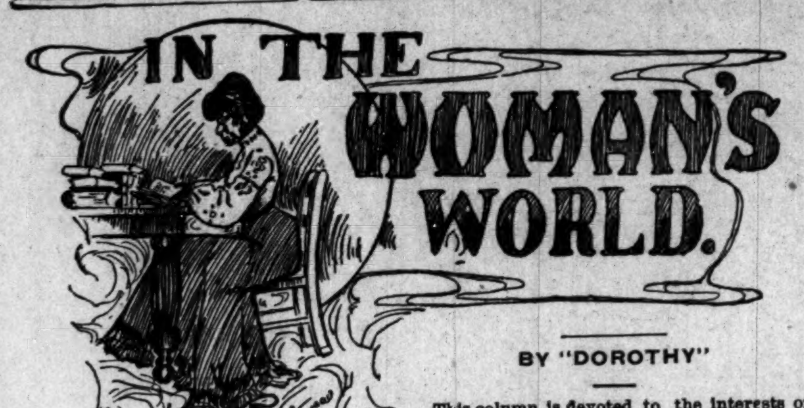
The graduating exercises at Eckstein Norton University were concluded on the evening of the 8th at Masonic Theater, in the presence of an overflowing audience. A practical adress was delivered by Dr. W. R. Pettiford, president of the oldest colored bank in the country, located at Birmingham, Ala., an institution that stood firm when the panic was on in 1893, and loaned the city the founds to pay its teachers when other banks were going to the wall. Mr. C. C. Stoll, president of the Citizens' League, spoke encouragingly of the Negro's future. He is the promoter of the new manual training school idea for the colored children of Louisville.

Prof. Kelly Miller, of Howard University, Washington, D. C., received a royal welcome Monday evening at Macauley's Theater. The house was crowded by one of the most brilliant and intellectual audiences that has ever gathered in the Kentucky metropolis. After the lecture he was given a reception at the residence of Miss Lucy Flint, under the auspices of the National Afro-American Council. Prof. Miller is immensely popular in this region.

Frank R. Willis has sued Lucy R. Willis for divorce, alleging abandonment.

C. B. Lewis spoke entertainingly to the high school graduating class at Henderson on "Tuskegee," and addressed the G. A .R. at the same place

(Continued on page four)


IN THE WOMAN'S WORLD.

BY "DOROTHY"

This column is devoted to the interests of women. Address all communications to "Dorothy," The Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.

ADVICE.

If you can sing a happy song,
Oh, do not fail to sing it;
But let it warble forth so loud
That echoes afar will ring it!

If you can do some kindly deed,
Oh, do not fail to do it;
For every good deed done on earth
Leads heavenward, if you knew it!

Poultry Raising

Two ambitious women at Topeka, Kans., are engaging extensively in poultry business Mrs. G, W. Crockett has a beautiful home with four lots and a nice cottage of five rooms which she and her husband have earned by hard work. Mrs. Crockett was employed several years at the National Hotel as pastry cook and she decided a short while ago to begin business for herself by raising poultry. She purchased two incubators and several hundred chickens have been hatched and are doing fine. Mrs. Grundy Thompson, at Lowman Hill, a suburb of Topeka, is also makeing great headway in the chicken business, having purchased an incubator and several hundred have been hatched. She is very enthuisiastic and thinks that in a year she will have a few hundred dollars to her credit in the bank or in a five acre tract of land to go into the business more extensively. This industry will perhaps become quite popular. The invention of the incubator is quite a boon to the industry, saving much worry and inconvenience. This business is one among several in which women may safely embark and still be able to attendto their household duties.

Marry and Live Longer.

It is said that marriage is an institution highly conducive to the health of both husband and husband and wife Statistics prove that among married men over twenty years of age and women over forty the mortality rate is far les than among those who remain single Among the widowed and divorced the mortality is exceptionally greal. Suicides among the unmarried are much more numerous than among the married. The matrimonial state promotes temperance in every form. Furthermore, the probable duration of life of a married man of thirty exceeds that of his unmarried brother by five years and the wife may expect to live one year longer.

Miss Anna Gray. formerly of Boston, has received a reward of $3 000. At the time of the earthquake at San Francisco, Miss Gray had in her charge at the Grand Central Hotel, the two children of Mr. and Mrs. Moore When the shock came Miss Gray succeeded in escaping to Los Angeles. The overjoyed parents gave her the money in appreciation of her faithfulness.

Miss Lulu V. Ross, is the superintendent of the Afro-American Industrial and Benefit Insurance Company at Green Core Springs, Fla., and Miss Bertha Jenkins has charge of the work at Magnolia Lprings. Both are quite efficient and are doing a good business.

Dr. Reich comforted the women in one of his famous lectures by telling them that "the man who has not loved a woman in his life is no man."

Miss Graqueelia G. Riley, was one of the graduates of the Madisonville, (O.) High School last week.

Miss Lottie Tyler, of Chicago is connected with the Weekly Reporter as collector.

There are no newsboys in Spain, Women sell newspapers on the street.

Enthusiasm sets the pace but common sense wins in a walk.

Every woman thinks her husband the wisest person in the world except herself.

GATE CITY HAPPENINGS

The past week witnessed one of the most successful scholarist years known in the history of this—the hub of southern brain factories. I am safe in saying there were more than one hnudred graduates from the various colleges, viz.: Morris Brown, Atlanta University, Clark University, Spellman Seminary, which vouches safe that any qualification based upon intelligence without grandfather clauses, puts no fear upon the Negro in Georgia. Too much cannot be said in praise for the good work our various colleges and schools are accomplishing. The Negro children are getting anxious about their future, and attend school willingly, and to good result.

Col. Thompson's able indorsement of Hon. J. W. Lyons, in your issue of the 26th inst., meets the hearty approval of all honest men in Georgia, irrespective of color. Previous to his appointment as Register no man in or out of this state ever for once doubted his high and lofty character and undisputed honesty, notwithstanding a few disgruntled, disappointed tin horn politicians, who attempt to attract attention and notoriety to their worthless selves by attacking honorable men. The people of Georgia anxiously await his homecoming, and regardless wherever he may dwell, the colored people of this state delight to do him honor because he richly deserves it.

The state of Georgia is being flooded with circulars sent out from Atlanta District Grand Secretary's office of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, soliciting delegates and votes for the position of Grand Treasurer. The scheme is to place the Atlanta man treasurer and to make a Mississippi preacher Grand Master. The circular mentioned above has the cut of the candidate. I doubt very seriously if the order—that numbers among its members such men as the lamented Peter Ogden and David B. Bouser, and among the living such noble Romans as Wm. M. F. Forester, Hon. E. H. Morris, Robt. Small, Chas. B. Brooks, Geo. E. Temple, Hon. J. E. Reed and our Madison Vance, will tolerate the methods of political heelers. The order in finance, intelligence and numbers ranks among the leading colored organizations of the world, and, to be truthful, I can never be made to believe the funds and keeping of this glorious order will be turned over to men heretofore mentioned.

G. M. Howell and his assistants are working like trojans to make a success of the National Negro Business League, which convenes in this city in August. The business men of the city are taking a lively interest in the meeting, thereby guaranteeing a success.

Persons in Birmingham, Ala. can secure copies of the Freeman each week from Mr. Jno. W. Coar at the Alabama Penny Savings Bank Bldg. Call and secure a copy of the paper each week from him.

PROGRESS ALONG ALL LINES

MANY LEADING NEGROES IN THE COMMUNITY

THRIFT AND ENERGY THE MOTTO

The Ministers a Real Help to the People—Teachers Doing an Excellent Work—Professions and Business Well Represented.

Henderson, Ky., June 2, 1906.

Special.—This city is one of the many places of Kentucky that have kept apace with progressive movements along the lines of business education, morality and the purchasing of property. There is a deal of praise due some of the worthy citizens of Henderson, but we will guard against the prevalent habit of giving unlimited praise, but in a brief way mention those whom we met that are making substantial progress. The measure of one's achievements and success in life in any field of human activity, is in direct proportion to the distance one has to come and the character of the road which they have traveled. The road at Henderson has been rather rocky, but there are today many leading Negro citizens in the community in spite of circumstances. The recent addresses by the men of the North and men of the South, Booker T. Washington at the Tuskegee Anniversary and President Roosevelt at Hampton, were read here by the white and colored, and quite a good feeling is being manifested toward the Negroes educationally. Prof. Jones is principal of the high school, and is ably assisted by eleven teachers. Their work compares favorably with any in the state. Prof. Jones is a man of the people and ever alert for that which is best in his line. The Eighth street school, under Prof. Bryant, is doing excellent work and has connected with it a Carnegie library. The ministerial profession is headed by Revs. Francis, Kennedy, Mundy and Goff. The churches are fortunate in having Christian gentlemen of intelligence who are really helping the people morally and religiously. The medical fraternity is largely represented by Meharry University. Most of them have taken post courses at the leading universities. Among the physicians of high standing in their profession and as representative citizens are Drs. Gowdy, O'Neal, Armstead and Weston.

C. M. Cabell, the undertaker, states that he believes the doctors are too learned and skillful, as business is too slow.

H. F. Jones is a lawyer and practitioner in the civil courts. He is a final outcome of the Springfield afgraduate of Howard Law School, a worthy and proficient gentleman. There are in proportion to the size of the place many aggressive business men and women who own a great deal of real estate, good business places and are employed in many vocations that are honorable and creditable to the race. There are about 4,000 Negroes, and they pay taxes on $150,000 worth of property, says the city receiver.

It is amazing to see the city of Henderson with its progressive business enterprises, standing as a monument to their thrift and energy. Mr. A. H. Cabell, the most well-known citizen in this section, has been in the grocery business for over twenty years. Mr. Cabell has attended nearly every National Negro Business Men's League and has been the chief promoter in infusing business ideas and race patronage among his people. Mr. Cabell has distinguished himself as a race lover. He is owner of a deal of property, and has purchased a park for the colored people, known as Cabell's park. Devotion to duty and self-sacrificing toil have made his business a success. Mrs. Cabell is President R. G. Shaw Circle No. 5 Ladies of the G. A. R. Miss Viola Cabell is their cultured and refined daughter, and teaches in Alves High School.

Chas. Beverly conducts an upholstery, and has been in business ten years. Having but meager educational opportunities he began slowly with his trade, and today he owns a shop of large dimensions and does most of the business of the town. He is now on the verge of making contracts to do a larger business, necessitating the employment of more help.

E. H. Brown is king of horseshoers. White and colored from miles around come to him for their work. He makes hand-made shoes of every description a specialty, and is a wagon builder of much experience. He has one of the best paying businesses of the town.

F. B. Doxey is one of the few colored barbers who has kept up with the tonsorial art. His place is well frescoed, electric lighted, handsome mirrors, five hydraulic chairs, compressed air for massage and fans.

Mrs. I. L. Hall is the first and only colored lady grocery keeper in the state. She has been in business for six months. She is much encouraged and asks the support of her race. Mrs. Hall is polite and has many business traits. She reads the Freeman and speaks well of the Race Gleaning column.

George Hatchett conducts an up-to-date tonsorial parlor, with three chairs, at 700 Dixon street. When Pythians meet, Mr. Hatchett will welcome the brave boys with Kentucky hospitable fashion.

Mrs. E. H. Brown has a lovely ice cream and soda parlor, and does a rushing business, especially on Sundays.

Mesdames White and Majors have very creditable modiste establishments, and are generally patronized.

"The Visitor," edited by Rev. Kennedy, and the "Church," by Rev. Francis, are bi-monthly papers, and are doing much in this section to stimulate the race in many ways.

Eli Mason is a shoemaker and repairer, and although out of the section of the colored people does a good business. Fred Marshall is head waiter at one of the hotels, and is an industrious young man of good qualities. W. B. Nelson and A. L. Marshall are grocers, and J. L. Smith conducts a barber shop. Jerry Cooper & Son are contracting paper hangers and painters, and Andrew Scott is a successful hat cleaner. Henry Hall is custodian of postoffice and a man of much standing in the community. Many of the colored people work in the tobacco factories, which are numerous, with several colored overseers. Miss Nellie Brown is President Harmony Literary Club and Miss Viola Cabell music teacher. Knights of Pythias are making rapid strides and will be a material benefit to the city. This much can be said of the business Negroes of Henderson—that they rank head and shoulder with those of any city of similar size in the country.

C. B. LEWIS.

"MYSELF AND ME."

I.
I'm the best pal I ever had,
I like to be with me;
I like to sit and tell myself
Things confidentially.

II.
I often sit and ask me
If I shouldn't or I should,
And I find that my advice to me
Is always prestty good.

III.
I never got acquainted with
Myself till here of late,
And I find myself a bully chum,
I treat me simply great.

IV.
I talk with me and walk with me
And show me right and wrong;
I never knew how well myself
And me could get along.

V.
I never try to cheat me,
I'm truthful as can be!
No matter what may come or go,
I'm on the square with me.

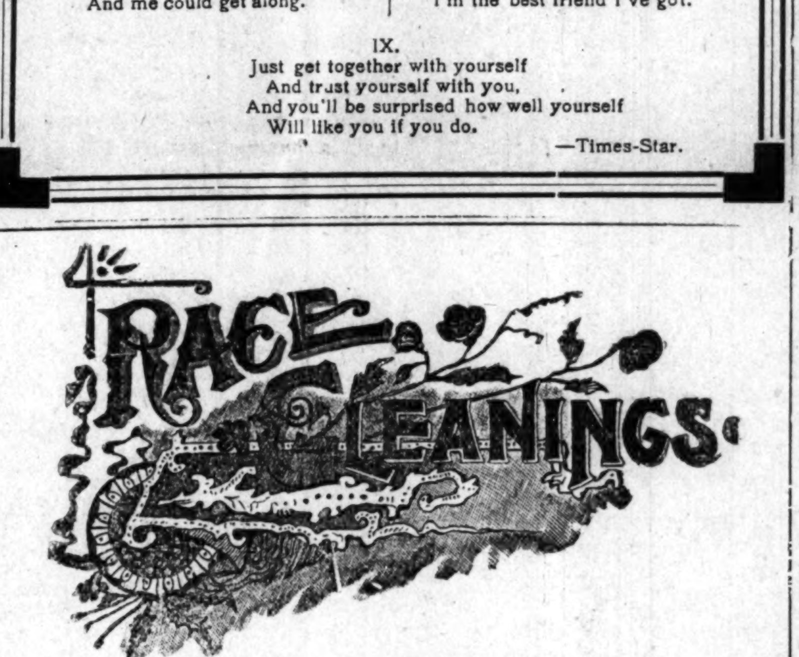
VI.
It's great to know yourself and have
A pal that's all your own;
To be such company for yourself
You're never left alone.

VII.
You'll try to dodge the masses
And you'll find a crowd's a joke
If you only treat yourself as well
As you treat other folk.

VIII.
I've made a study of myself,
Compared with me the lot,
And I've finally concluded
I'm the best friend I've got.

IX.
Just get together with yourself
And trust yourself with you,
And you'll be surprised how well yourself
Will like you if you do.

—Times-Star.



The business men of Dayton have organized a league.

Prof. R. J. Moxley has opened a photograph gallery at Cleveland, O.

In Washington's time there were 21,324 Negro slaves in New York state.

The Wage Earners and Loan and Investment Company, the pioneer Negro Savings Bank is an institution at Savanah, Ga.

Samuel E. Woods was given the contract by the Board of Education at Cleveland for the concrete work at one of the city schools.

Major Allan A. Wesley has received a beautiful medal for his long and honorable service in the Eighth Regiment of the Illinois National Guards.

The colored people of Topeka have inaugurated a movement to raise $1 000 toward helping The Industrial Institute meet the Carnegie proposition.

Rev. Washington E. Gladden has been appointed chaplain in the army with the rank of captain. He was assigned to duty with the Twenty-fourth Infantry now stationed in the Philippines.

George Weir, of Chicago, nephew of the late David H. Weir, is one of the best ice-cream makers of that city. In the day he is employed downtown and at night he manufactures cream for one of the largest dealers in the city.

The Colored Orphans Home, at Indianapapolis, has been left $4,000 by the will of the late Thomas J. Emery, who owned the "point" at Illinois street and Kentucky ave., and died at Cairo, Egypt, last January while making a tour abroad.

The colored people of the country are still running and patronizing excursions putting their money into the railroad companies instead of putting their boys and girls to some kind of profitable employment to make them useful citizens.

The Anniston Electric Street Fair Company is now extending its street Railway through Hobson City, Ga., the only exclusive Negro town in the South with their own mayor and policeman and the entire city government, a schedule allowing persons to go to and from work morning and night will be run at only five cents cash fare. The Hobson City Park Co., has laid out a park of fifteen acres on which will be erected a large auditorium. The city has electric lights and water.

The cornerstone of the new home of the Orphan asylum for colored children at Riverdale, near New York was laid May 17, by Mrs. Willard Parker. The Rev. Dr. Carson of the Riverdale Methodist Episcopal church and the Rev Dr. Gilbert of New York conducted the services. The new home will consist of one main building given over to classrooms, six cottages for the accommodation of the orphans, a residence for the superintendent, and a power house. The cost will be $500,000 and the buildings will be ready for occupancy in one year The funds to meet the cost of the new buildings were raised by the sale of the present asylum property, at Amsterdam avenue and 143d street.

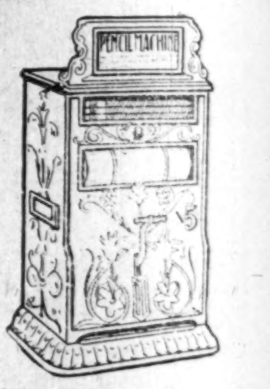
STORY OF A REMARKABLE INVENTION

THAT WILL EARN THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Should those who have an inventive turn of mind devote their talents to the little things of life, those of every day use, greater financial success would no doubt attend their efforts.

It is the simple inventions that have alawys earned the greatest sums; for instance the sewing machine, telephone, barb wire, air brake, kodak, phonograph, to say nothing of hundreds of still smaller things.

A modern example of the earning capacity of simple things is the slot machine to sell small articles, one of the latest of which is designed to sell pencils.



This is a picture of the slot machine to sell five cent lead pencils. It is a very small machine, being about fifteen inches high and eight inches wide, but it holds 250 pencils in readiness for the American people, who use annually almost nine hundred million of them.

This machine, which has recently been put out for public patronage, is a wonderful device, needing no clerk, paying no rent, and it will not take a slug. It will be at work nights and days, Sundays and holidays, taking in nickels in exchange for pencils, and earning fabulous sums for its owners.

It was originally planned to put in school buildings where the thousands of students could secure pencils when needing them, but later it was found so excellent a salesman that it is now being put in hotels, depots, office building entrances, and many other places throughout the country.

A few years ago no one heard of a slot machine, but now there are thousands in use, and they have opened a vast source of revenue in selling many small articles of daily use, but it remained for a Los Angeles company to secure exclusive and valuable patents to sell lead pencils through a machine.

A unique plan has been devised to make the machine popular and insure patronage by forming a stock company, divided into shares, the owners of the stock to share in the profits of the hundreds of machines and advertise them everywhere.

There are three thousand shares at face value of one hundred dollars each, which are being sold at $50 each now, but will soon sell at $100 each. The money is to be used in forwarding the interest of the company and in putting out many more machines.

To give an idea of the tremendous profit that will attend the sale of lead pencils, a single machine selling but ten penclis a day, at a profit of three cents a pencil, will earn more than $100 a year. From these figures you can easily estimate the enormous profit to be derived form 1,000 machines, or more, yourself. This company expects to put out 400,000 machines in the United States alone. In addition each machine is fitted with a revolving cylinder on which are advertising spaces that will earn additional hundreds of dollars yearly. The cost of the machines being less than ten dollars each, leaves a profit almost unbelievable when many thousand machines are at work.

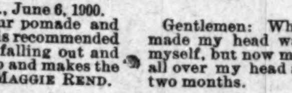
Should the readers of this paper be interested in sharing the profits of this machine, they should write J. W. Musselman, 225 Mason Building, Los Angeles, California, asking him to reserve a share or two of the stock at $50 a share, before it has all been sold; or better yet, make a remittance with the letter to insure his holding the stock for you.

The Company is already operating on the Pacific Coast, and the machines will spread eastward as their utility becomes known. The profit should be enormous, dealing as they are in a necessity and at the profit contained in a five cent lead pencil.

There will undoubtedly be dividends yet this year, which will within a few months cause the stock to go from the present price of $50 a share to much above $100, which is par, as there are but 3,000 shares to divide the profits among.

If our readers have not the entire sum in cash, with which to purchase the stock, a letter written to Mr. Musselman will no doubt obtain his consent for you to purchase it on the easy payment plan.

Don't delay; write at once to Mr. Musselman for the booklet which the company has published telling all about the machines, and what they are earning selling lead pencils through their slot machines.


FORD'S HAIR POMADE
FORMERLY KNOWN AS
"OZONIZED OX MARROW"
Makes the Hair Long, Soft and Easy to Comb
READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY

Key West, Fla., Aug. 28, 1904.
I used only one bottle of your pomade and my hair has stopped breaking off and has greatly improved. When I started using this wonderful preparation my hair was seven inches long and now it is ten inches or more. Yours truly,
314 Southard St. MINNIE FOASTER.

West Chester, Pa., Mch. 30, 1905.
I had typhoid fever and my hair all came out. I used three bottles of your pomade, and now my hair is nine inches long and very thick and nice and straight. Most every one seeing how good your pomade did my hair, they too are anxious for it. My hair is an example to every one. Yours respectfully, ELLA BYE.

Brookhaven, Miss., Aug. 13.
Gentlemen: I must confess I never tried any preparation so excellent for the hair. My hair was turning gray and was rather deadly but since I have been using your hair pomade my hair has turned black like it was when I was a girl and it has a lively, glossy color.
C. L. ROBERTS.

Colvert, Tex., Mch. 31, 1905.
I have used one bottle of your pomade and my hair is now perfectly straight, soft and black as silk. I will not be without it.
RHODA EDWARDS.

Atlanta, Ga., June 6, 1900.
Gentlemen: I have used your pomade and have found it to do more than it is recommended to do. It stops the hair from falling out and breaking off, and cleans the scalp and makes the hair soft, pliable and glossy. MAGGIE REND.

Paris, Mo., July 15, 1899.
Gentlemen: When I began using your pomade my head was so bald I was ashamed of myself, but now my hair has grown three inches all over my head and I have been using it only two months. IDA PRETER.

I have seen the original letters and testify to the genuineness of the statements.
ELWOOD C. KNOX Manager The Freeman.

FORD'S HAIR POMADE, formerly known as "OZONIZED OX MARROW," so straightens Kinky or Curly Hair that it can be put up in any style desired consistent with its length, and is the only safe preparation known to us that makes Kinky or Curly Hair straight, as shown above. Its use makes the most stubborn, harsh, kinky or curly hair soft, pliable and easy to comb. These results may be obtained from one treatment; 2 to 4 bottles are usually sufficient for a year. The use of FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") removes and prevents dandruff, relieves itching, invigorates the scalp, stops the hair from falling out or breaking off, makes it grow, and by nourishing the roots, gives it new life and vigor. Being elegantly perfumed and harmless, it is a toilet necessity for ladies, gentlemen and children. FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") has been made and sold continuously since about 1858, and the label, "OZONIZED OX MARROW," was registered in the United States Patent Office in 1874. In all that long period of time there has never been a bottle returned from the hundreds of thousands we have sold. FORD'S HAIR POMADE remains sweet and effective, no matter how long you keep it. Be sure to get Ford's, as it's use makes the hair STRAIGHT, SOFT and PLIABLE. Beware of imitations. Remember that FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") is put up only in 50c. size, and is made only in Chicago and by us. The genuine has the signature, Charles Ford, Prest., on each package. Refuse all others. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50c. Sold by druggists and dealers. If your druggist or dealer cannot supply you, he can procure it from his jobber or wholesale dealer, or send us 50c. for one bottle, postpaid, or $1.40 for three bottles, or $2.50 for six bottles, express paid. We pay postage and express charges to all points in U. S. A. When ordering send postal or express money order, and mention name of paper you saw this advertisement in. Write your name and address plainly to
THE OZONIZED OX MARROW CO.
Dept. A, 76 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(None genuine without my signature. Agents Wanted everywhere.)
Charles Ford Prest

Your Past, Present, Future Accurately Told.
Hidden Treasure, Lost Money Located.
Separated Friends United.
Send name, age, year, date of birth and handwriting. Readings $1 to $5.
Have performed Special Service for European Rulers.
Prof J. A. PASHA, Oriental Astrologist, 18-19 NaylorCox Building, 4th and Main Sts. Terre Haute, Ind.

FOR THE IMPROVEMENT AND ADVANCEMENT OF THE NATIONAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF

HEAD, SECOND AND SIDE WAITERS

"For the man who works with brain or hand."

HEADQUARTERS
300 Indiana Ave.,
Indianapolis, Ind

W. Forrest Cozart,
Editor.

EASTERN BRANCH
17 N. Kentucky Ave.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. J. P. London is again in charge of the diningroom at the Read House, Chattanooga, Tenn.

If you read The Freeman each week you will get all the latest hotel news, which is compiled by W. Forrest Cozart.

There seems to be a love affair between the Read House and Mr. Landon and although they occasionally separate, they soon kiss and make up again.

Headwaiters throughout the country are requested to send all hotel news of their city to W. Forrest Cozart, 17 N. Kentucky Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. Thomas H. Johnson, formerly headwaiter at the National Hotel, Washington, D. C. and the Waldo, Clarksburg, W. Va., is now headwaiter at Hotel Lamborn, Atlantic City, N. J.

The kitchen is presided over by a colored chef, Grattoon Lewis, formerly chef at the New Gayoso Hotel, Memphis. Tenn. Mr. Lewis has been chef at the Marlborough for three years.

INDIVIDUAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

[One address line $4.00 per year; including subscription to The Freeman, in advance.]

HEADWAITERS.

J. W. Redmond, Headweiter of The Carroll, Vicksburg, Miss. 10-06.
C. W. Dwyer, headwaiter Commercial Club Minneapolis, Minn. 8 '05
C. H. Plummer, headwaiter Hotel Brunswick, Uniontown, Pa. 10-05
R. H. Bradley, Headwaiter Menger Hotel, San Antonio, Texas. 3-06
G. W. Bland, Headwaiter of The Oliver, South Bend, Ind. 12-06

HOTEL DIRECTORY

This column used exclusively for the addresses of hotels, restaurants, lodging and boarding houses and club rooms throughout the country, and intended as a guide for the traveling public—you business solicited.

Hotel Dwyer (European) C. W. Dwyer proprietor. First class rooms by the day, week or month, with heat, electric light and bath, 224 Washington Avenue, South, Minneapolis, Minn.

Hotel Reformer—First class in all respects 900 N. 6th street, Richmond, Va. A. W. Holmes, manager.

Moore's Hotel—First-class roomsand board Rooms neatly furnished, 712 and 714 W. 9th street Little Rock, Ark.

Waldorf-Astoria Hotel—327 Laurel street, Hot Springs, Ark.

Cora's Lunch Room — 220 Fifth Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Black's Hotel—A modern first-class hotel for colored people, H. Black, Manager, Evansville, Ind.

The Parker House—Rooms, bath. J. W Holliman, proprietor, Indianapolis, Ind.

White cooks have succeeded colored cooks at the chalfonte Hotel, Atlantic City. We are sorry to say that after two years trial in the new Chalfonte, colored cooks proved unsatisfactory. To tell the reason why, it would fill a book. The waiters were glad of the change.

The National convention of car men and manufacturers met in Atlantic City, N. J., June 12, and will he in session until the 20th. There are about 5,000 delegates in attendance and the waiters at the various hotels are reaping a harvest as there don't seem to be any of the anti-tip sentiments among the delegates.

The guests at the Marlborough-Blenheim at Atlantic City are all fed in one mammoth kitchen, in which the orders for two big American-plan dining rooms and the European room are all served at the same time. The hotel accommodates 1,000 guests and at times over 200 waiters are in the kitchen at once, both white and colored.

The banquet given by the Headwaiters at their recent convention was a swell affair. The menu card was hardsomely embossed with the American flag and shield. Above the flag the conventional American eagle perched on a long streamer, attached to the shield. In the lower right-hand corner, the emblem of the Dining Room Recorder made a good display, which must have pleased Secretary-Editor Miller.

San Francisco, being a white waiters' town, the colored waiters did not suffer very much loss during the recent earthquake. The leading hotels, the Palace, St. Francis and others, employ all white help. The new Fairmont Hotel, which was to have opened under the management of Mr. Bowers, the present manager at the Portland Hotel, Portland, Oregon, it is rumored, would have employed colored help.

Mr. Chas. .T Furguson and a crew of colored waiters has been reinstalled at the Blenheim, Atlantic City, N. J. It will be remembered as stated in these columns that the American room which Mr. Furguson had in charge at the Blenheim closed recently and was opened up May 1, on the European plan by a crew of white waiters, but as there was a demand for an American plan room, the "gold room" has been converted to suit the demand and Mr. Furguson, with a crew of sixty waiters are now in charge.

THE ANNUAL ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT

"Delegates, Members and Gentlemen:

"A glance at the official program for this, our eighth annual convention, convinces me that nearly all subjects pertaining to, and of interest to members of this Association, and followers of this vocation will be well and comprehensively treated, and this enables me to confine myself to a brief outline of another matter closely allied to our everyday life.

"And to my mind it is imperative that we give it serious consideration.

"We have assembled here for the purpose of reviewing our past and preparing for the future. We have come from the four corners of our country and I want to emphasize that, because of this, and will always be our county. We are here to stay; and we have convened here to-day to devise ways and means to better enable us to cope with existing conditions, to exchange opinions, to consolidate ideas, to mature plans that will enable us to keep pace with the rapid progress of this the most progressive age, and in this the most progressive country.

"We know from past experience that in order to outstrip our competitors we must not only run faster, but endure longer; and we have also learned long ago that no man or race of men has a monopoly upon the industrial situation, but what we have not learned is how to profit by our own and other people's experience in the conduct of our affairs.

"We are, as yet, pupils in the school of corporate knowledge, and we have to learn the full value of strong combinations and the individual and collective benefits to be derived from the combined efforts of an earnest and intelligent body of determined men.

"I believe, gentlemen, that the time has come when we must speak in no uncertain tone, and act in a manner that will leave no doubt of our intention. We must begin to hammer at the door, behind which lies the golden reward of success. We must make our own opportunities without waiting for them to be made for us. We must begin to be employers as well as employes.

"We are said to number 150,000 men, and yet I venture to say that we are unable to find our own collective efforts, the product of our commercial genius, employment for 2,000 of our craft. We spend annually thousands of dollars, not one penny of which passes a second time through our hands. Who, I ask, has greater need to seek other fields of endeavors than ours? Competitors on every side are forcing us to be on the defensive, and while we must not relax one iota of what we already have, we must also seek to invade other fields and become merchants, purveyors to the public, trade as well as waiters.

"Gentlemen, you who have young sons and daughters who you are educating to be intelligent men and women that they may be able to take their proper places as a part of a high and cultured civilization, a plan that for its object the creation of opportunities for these young men and women ought to commend itself.

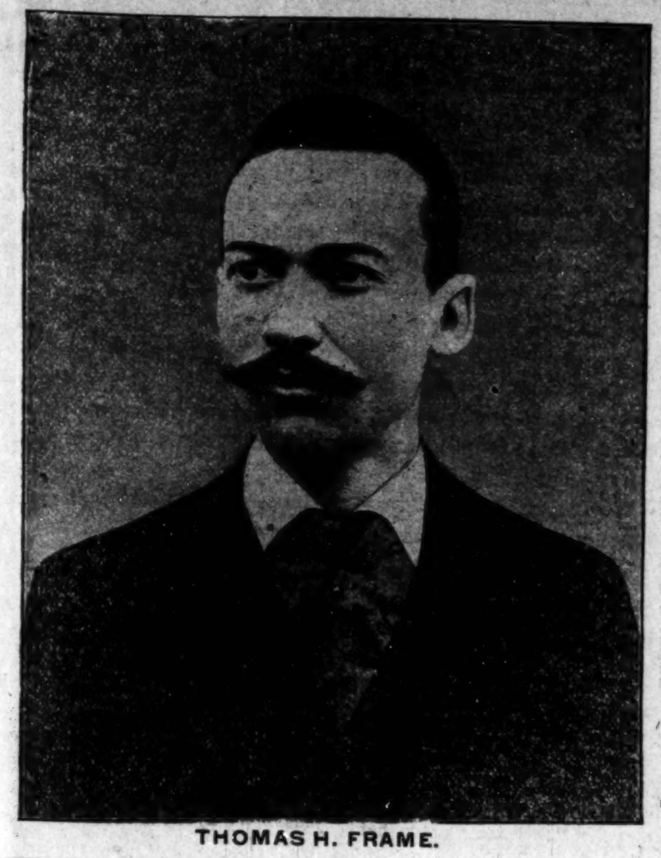
You are not content that they should all follow in the footsteps of their parents, and I solemnly declare it to be the duty of this Association to resolve itself into an entering wedge to rend asunder the border of tyranny and make a place therein for ourselves and our posterity. No body of men possesses to such a great degree the necessary ability and intelligence for this important undertaking.

"As we follow the occupation of headwaiters and side waiters, no class of men are better fitted by contact and large acquaintance than ourselves. Gentlemen, the opportunity is ours; let us not fail to grasp it. I have recommended a plan which, I believe, if carefully carried out, will place us in the front rank of benefiicial institutions, and at the same time improve our mercantile position.

"I refer to the establishment of a large supply house under the supervision and control of the Association, and one in which the funds of the Association could be invested to yield large profits, and I trust, gentlemen, you will earnestly consider this matter.

"Referring to the immediate business of the Association, I would recommend that we adopt some general plan for the collection of dues from members or proceed in the usual way of having nominally bonded collectors in sums equal to the amount collectable. I deplore the tendency toward indifference shown by many influential members, who with little effort on their part could do noble work for the organization. There are none among us so humble nor so little known but that they can aid in making this organization a monument to ourselves. There are none among us, having the interest of friends and families at heart can afford to be indifferent to the welfare of this Association, and there are none who, appreciating the value of unity and fellowship, can afford to remain outside of this organization.

"The time will surely come when we must learn the lesson that all races in every country over which God's glorious sun casts its bounteous light have learned, and there is no time more opportune than the present. Let us begin now; let us gird our armor on; and being ever mindful of the rights and privileges of those whom we serve as well as those who serve us, go forth to do battle with the inspiring knowledge that we battle not with ourseles alone, but for Honor, Truth and Humanity.



THOMAS H. FRAME.

Thomas H. Frame, formerly headwaiter at the Knutsford Hotel, Salt Lake City is now in charge of the cafe of the Idanha Hotel, at Boise, Idaho, with a colored crew replacing the white help. He is very much pleased with his new position, receiving an increase in salary. D. Bell, of Indianapolis is first captain.

Gathered about a board provided with the best things that the most skillful chefs at the Plankinton house could produce, John J. Miles and the half a hundred waiters and a few invited guests celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of Mr. Miles's connection with the Plankinton. The Wild Rose Club furnished music, and a congratulatory address was made by Jeremiah Quin, who was the guest of honor. Mr. Quinn said:

"As representative of the Plankinton people, and the Plankinton house, it gives me great pleasure to greet you upon this anniversary and heartily to congratulate you. As the last one of the old stock, I may be permitted to bear testimony to the faithful service rendered by our colored help. I wish you many years of life and happiness."

Henry Goodman, on behalf of the employers of the Plankinton house, presented Mr. Miles with a handsome gold ring, bearing the emblems of a thirty-third degree Mason, with a large diamond as a central setting. In making the presentation speech, Mr. Goodman said he had come to Milwaukee to spend a three months' vacation during the dull season in his native city of Memphis, and, when the time expired, he had been so well treated that he concluded to remain another and another month, and had continued postponing his departure until he had been here twenty-four years.

Mr. Miles responded both to the congratulatory speech of Mr. Quin, and to Mr. Goodman, and then the Wild Rose Club filled in the time with music, and there was dancing and singing, and a jolly good time for all.

The menu was not at all elaborate and consisted of clam cocktails, bisque of tomato, olives, radishes, celery, boiled salmon, fillet of beef, new potatoes, green peas,a punch, roast squab, lettuce salade, Roquefort cheese, crackers, demi-tasse.

In the back of the menu was a list of the guests as follows: James M. Butler, president; Chas. W. Anderson, D. Macon Webster, C. LaMar, treasurer; J. H. Brooks, Fred Allen, C. C. Randolph, J. C. Johnson, Wm. H. Evans, G. W. Banks, L. D. Houston, W. H. Marrow, A. N. Dempsey, Jas. W. Gray, A. I. Woodlyn, G. H. Emery, D. P. Slater, H. L. Wade, W. T. White, B. C. Waller, E. B. Ceruti, Wm. McCarthy, F. Williams, O. Lee, John A Gloster, H. C. Green, I. H. Jackson, E. S. Shanks, J. Jolly, Wm. Frazier, S. H. Hargrove, J. B. Harvey, Chas. S. Livingston, H. D. Miller.

Mr. A. I. Woodlyn, headwaiter at the Hotel Chelsea, Atlantic City, N. J., acted as toastmaster. Mr. Chas. W. Anderson was the speaker of the evening.

Enormous Waste Of Human Life

Awe-Stricken By Calamities, We Overlook Daily Tragedies.

As a people we are appalled by the terrible loss of life in such catastrophes as the outpouring of Vesuvius or the destruction of San Francisco, but we scarcely give a thought to the enormous waste of life that goes on all about us every day.

Everywhere, among rich and poor, young life, full of capability, full of an eager desire for fulfillment, is being starved into death or stunted into moral and physical deformity by the lack of nutritious, digestible food.

These deaths, these deformities, could be avoided. Clean living and good food are the secret of health, happiness and a full development of physical and mental strength.

We know of no other food that so richly endows the human body with health and vitality as does Malta-Vita, the perfect malted whole-wheat food. This is because Malta-Vita is not only so nutritious, but so easily digested that every one of its life-giving elements is taken up by the blood. It builds muscles, refreshes the brain, makes rich red blood and charges the whole body with energy.

Malta-Vita is the whole of the best white wheat, cooked and steamed, freely mixed with pure barley malt extract, then rolled into water flakes and baked crisp and brown. The malt extract, a powerful digestive agent, converts the starch of the wheat into maltose or malt sugar, a most valuable food, and so easily digested that it does not distress even the weakest stomach.

Malta-Vita is the most healthful food in the world, and there is no other so good to eat. All grocers, now 10 cents.

Kindness predominates in the Windermere management, and the kindest expression yet heard in regard to Negro help came from the lips of Mr. Moore, when he said: "Is is absolutely necessary to lead and look after the colored help, for you know they are like children; they have to be looked after." How many hotel men see it in that light, and how much better service can be obtained by helping rather than abusing.—Wright Marble.

It would pay other hotel men to follow suit.

The waiters at the Portland Hotel, Portland, Oregon, will have the honor of serving the members of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association of the United States and Canada, the last week in June and as proprietors and managers from every State will be present, the boys should make special efforts to make a neat appearance and give good service. By so doing, a good sentiment in favor of the colored waiter may be moulded. We hope that the headwaiter, Mr. W. Wheeler, will line the boys up and meet all requirements.

THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

Joseph Reroches, proprietor of the Cholette House, has a new chef in charge of the culinary department of the hotel in the person of a genuine coon, who is said to concoct very savory dishes. He is the only gemman ob colah numbered among the population of the city of Peshtigo.—Marinette (Wis.) Eagle-Star.

The above scurlious epithet would do credit to a "boiler sheet" weekly of Ben Tillman's State.

VICTOR TALKING MACHINES.
The Victor is so perfect it is often mistaken for the human voice. It is proving a never failing source of DELIGHT to Thousands.
COME IN AND LET US TELL YOU all ABOUT it.
SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS
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We deliver Goods direct to consumers and pay all express charges.
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AMERICAN BREWING CO.,
BREWERS & BOTTLERS
OF
HIGH GRADE BEER.
—TELEPHONES 935 -

Waiters & Cooks
Prefer Our Make
JACKETS AND LINEN
because they have found them satisfactory.
Write for complete Catalogue FREE.
giving, full instructions how to order,
Marcus Ruben (Inc.)
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WANTED AGENTS in each country to sell "Family Memorials." Good profits, steady work. Address Campbell& Co., 55 A Street, Elgin, Ill.

Lady Agents—Easily make $3 a day making and selling "Japanese Cleanall;" instantly removes grease spots, paint, stains, etc., from all kinds of clothing; costs 3c bottle to make, sell readily for 25c. Formula, labels and everything furnished. Write to-day. Thos. Campbell, 55 A St., Elgin Ill.

Agents Wanted
To sell R. C. Wells and Co.'s book titled Autobiography Applied to American Negro and White Man. $5.00 cash or its value in a present to anyone selling 25 books excluding the large commission per volume. Write C E Covington, Box 354, Buxton, Ia.

THE TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE is now offering extended courses in both theory and practice to young men anxious to secure advanced instruction in Architectural Drawing and Electrical Engineering. Persons desiring to take advanced or elementary courses in either of the subjects will find the opportunity to obtain instruction at Tuskegee Institute such as few institutions can offer. There is a growing demand for young men who fit themselves, by completing the Architectural Drawing course, to make plans for houses and who can do the work required in Electrical Engineering. Every effort is being made to make these courses more helpful than ever before. Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

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Best Colored Fair in the State.
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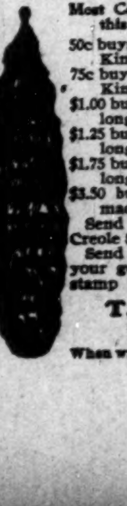
THE MAGIC SHAMPOO HAIR DRIER
After a bath or shampoo the hair can be DRIED and STRAIGHTENED with the Shampoo Drier. It is the only device which will Straighten curly hair without injury to the hair or scalp. It will stimulate its growth and make it look natural and beautiful, which adds to a lady's appearance.
The Shampoo Drier is a steel bar with a receptacle containing a six inch aluminum comb. For sale by toilet article dealers. By mail, price $1.00. Agents wanted.
"Sirs:- The Shampoo Drier is used in my parlors with perfect satisfaction."—Madame Cozart, 17 Kentucky Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.
Magic Shampoo Drier Mfg. Co.
407 Century Bldg. Minneapolis, Minn.



HAIR SWITCHES
Bangs and Wigs of Every Description.
Most Complete Line of Hair Goods in this Country for Colored People.
50c buys a single braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
75c buys a double braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
$1.00 buys a Creole Switch, 16 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.25 buys a Creole Switch, 20 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.75 buys a Creole Switch, 22 inches long, Black or Brown.
$3.50 buys a Natural, Wavy, Handmade Switch like cut.
Send sample of hair when ordering Creole Switches.
Send money with order and get your goods by return mail. Send stamp for catalogue.
T. W. TAYLOR,
Howell, Mich.
When writing please mention this paper.

THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER.

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Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Indiana, as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to
The Freeman Publishing Company,
INDIANAPOLIS, - INDIANA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1906.

THE BRYAN WAVE.

Just what is to be the final result of the wave setting in in the direction of William Jennings Bryan cannot be seen at this early date. But that it is spontaneous and springs from the masses, there can be no doubt. It is not of the kind that is planned, doctored, and hatched at a star chamber session of a few professional politicians. It bears none of the symptons of a cunningly devised scheme in the interests of political schemers. It is an undeniable proof that the man has grown, in spite of the fact that his political enemies have preached several sermons over his supposed remains. So, it is not surprising that these should stand aghast at his sudden appearance in apparently the best of political health. But, after all, has the re-appearance of Bryan in such healthy form been sudden? Has not his growth been constant, and unnoticed only by those who sleep between campaigns? The fact of the matter is that we have had but one question constantly pressing for settlement in a half century, and that has been some form of "special privilege." Even the qvestion of slavery was the extreme form of the right of one person to take from another without making adequate return. There was a time when industries needed the protection of the general government while they were being developed to the point where they might stand alone. They grew and flourished, but never reached the point where they were willing to take their hands out of the pockets of the people. They have fattened into trusts and combines that have so long elected legislatures, congressmen, and presidents, until they feel that they plunder the peeple by divine right, and, ever stimulated by their greed for gain, have hatched out nine tenths of the social and political ills from which the country suffers. It was by no intention of those industrial buccaneers that such a man as Theodore Roosevelt found his way into the white House. They did not know him, but he is there, and very much there at that. His bull-dog honesty and his sense of fair play led him to take a look into some of the doings of our "infant industries," and lo, and behold, he has uncovered systems of public plunder worse than Bryan alleged in 1896 and 1900. Put this with the fact that the people have been doing a little growing themselves, is it to be wondered that there should be a "Bryan wave?" For this let Republicans blame themselves. The doctrine of "stand pat" is doing its work. The Republicans will either remove the tariff from all articles controlled by a trust or else the people will send some one to Washington who will do it.

LINCOLN'S CABIN.

The Cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born was on exhibition in this city on last Tuesday. It had been brought here from New York, and was on its way to Louisville, Ky., where it will be on exhibition during "Home Coming" week. But we did not put aside our morning paper and walk the five squares necessary to see it. Nor was this lack of interest at all due to any lack of appreciation of the man whose name is associated with this historic relic. On the contrary, we regard Lincoln as the greatest of our Presidents; greatest because of his largeness as a man; because of his ability to see the just relation of things; because of his unerring judgment and his love of justice. And we know of nothing this country needs more than it does the elements in his make up which made him great. It is this Lincoln spirit of justice and fairness, of honesty and kindness, that the American people need to know and feel, and put into active practice in their lives. Hauling Lincoln's cabin around and gazing on its remodeled form will not give this spirit. To us it seems a half sacrilege to take this cabin from the place where it was erected and cart it around over the country. Does such a performance do honor to him or show that we really admire his character and revere his name? "If you love me keep my commandments." If those who flock to see this cabin would only put as much effort in an attempt to practice the commandments of which his life was the expression it would show that they loved him, and that what they do was prompted by something higher than mere curiosity. The conduct of the American people is sufficient proof that they are not concerned about the virtues of Lincoln. So while they crowd to get a look at the cabin we will sit and think on the sad, calm face of him who loved his fellow men.

EDUCATION AND REFINEMENT.

The Forum, of Springfild, Ill., quotes this paper as saying—"It is not money nor education that the Negro most needs, but it is refinement." It then adds—"It is hard to be 'refined' in the broadest sense of the word without being educated." If the Forum will reverse that statement it will be nearer correct. But we will leave the discussion of that point to the Forum and others who wish to agree with it. We desire to restate that refinement is our greatest need, and yet it may be had without money or price. It is as free as the air we breathe, needing no investment of capital to secure it. The absence of refinement gives us the "jim crow Negro," and the "jim crow Negro" has brought the jim crow car and nine-tenths of our just complaints. One loud mouthed Negro can do more injury than ten good men can repair. It is our honest belief that the "jim crow Negro" is directly responsible for the ills from which we suffer. He is a nuisance wherever and whenever found, and offends the sense of all decent people alike. He is an abomination to the land, a curse to the race, and offense to the Almighty. See him and hear him when you will, and you will find that it requires some self restraint to keep you from hating him. If this is true of you, what must be the effect on those who have no kinship or feel no common cause with him?

But, after all, what right has anyone to hate him, much less to hate those who are in no wise responsible for him? Is he not the logical product of the white man's sins? Is he not the prodct of condition that have been made for him? Should the father who has sinned hate his own child because it has scrofula? We can hardly forgive him for being what he is, but every "jim crow Negro" can trace the responsibility for what he is back to some jim crow white man of today or yesterday. But this will not change the fact of his presence. He is here, and must be changed by growth fron within and pressure from without. Whatever the method which brings the change, may the time soon come when he shall disappear from our midst.

A correspondent writes us from Arkansas and asks our advice as to the wisdom of colored men joining the socialist. Our reply is that every man, regardless of race or color should act with the party that most nearly represents his honest convictions. Any thing which will help break up the black republican mass will help the race. This must be done before we can amount to anything politically.

The two versions of Rev. Ransom's trip to the South and the treatment accorded him, differ very materially. We are inclined to believe all that he says as to his treatment by the railway employes. We regret however, that past rumors make it impossible for us to deny the statement of the Montgomery Advertiser that he appeared at the school at Normal, Ala., in an intoxicated condition.

Clinton H. Howard, of Rochester, N. Y., who delivered the principal address at the recent State Prohibition Convention in this city made the startling statement that there are fewer saloons in the solid South with its twenty millions of people, than in the one Republican state of New York. In Georgia there is one saloon for every 4800 people. In New York there is one saloon for every 58 voters.

If you want the fullest resort of Tuskegee's Anniversary with its numerous speeches of the eminent men on the program you should send for a copy of the Tuskegee Student. That collection of speeches is worth many times the cost.

The word comes to us that all Japanese are to be discharged from the American Navy and their places filled by Colored men. This is said to be the effect of Japanese having been found copying the plans of war vessels.

Judging from what those people have done during the past two years we do not think they have much to learn from the American Navy.

A man in Kansas has refused an appointment to a vancancy in the United State Senate. There are a number of remarkable people in Kansas, but there are not many like this man. If he had not have said that he was a strong party man he would have shown himself to be a high-grade citizen.

There are so many bands of the Negro brimstone religionists that they have to work on the favored corners in the "black belt" of this city in relays. So far as we have heard them they all seem to have good lungs.

Judson W. Lyons is expected in the city on the 28 to deliver a lecture under the auspices of the Union Tabernacle Baptist Church.

If the republicans have not the sense and honesty to stop the turning of the tide against them they do not deserve to win the election of 1908.

Our fears have been realized. As we go to the press there comes to us a signed report of the Dr Ransom affair confirming the worst.

Figuratively speaking, Willian Randolph Hurst has taken the hide from our smiling Tom and hung it on the back fence to dry.

Very few colored people are in the town owing to the fact that this is "Home Coming Week" in Kentucky.

The highest praise a sermon receives may come from a man who slept undisturbed during its delivery.

There is hardly any use to become frightened so soon. It is a long time until November 1908.

Is it possible to make trousers large enough to suit the peg-headed dude?

FORTY YEARS A FREEMAN. By George H Jones.

OUR visit to Jacksonville, Ill. On Saturday morning, April 21, we said good-bye to our friends at Springfield, Ill., and boarded a fast train over the Wabash R. R., for Jacksonville. We had spent the evening and apart of the previous day at the palatial home of Mr. H. K. Wilson one of Springfield's most prosperous business men. The day was delightful. And the green grass was just peeping through the meadow-land; the cheering notes of the song-birds mingled with the balmy morning breeze told us that spring, gentle spring, had come again.

Jacksonville is the justice seat of Morgan County, and has a population of about 14,000; about 2,000 of which are colored.

This beautiful little city is located 32 miles west of Springfield and is commonly called the "Farmer's Paradise" from the fact that a large number of wealthy retired farmers reside here. Most of the land in this section of the state is level and constitutes a prairie or table-land at a varying elevation ranging between 350 and 800 feet above the level of the sea.

As an agricultural region this section may be deemed the equal of any farming community in the union. The cereals, fruits and root crops yielding plentiful returns; and in fact, as a grain-growing section it has but few equals anywhere Stock raising is also carried on here on a very extensive and yearly expanding scale scale.

The state lunatic, deaf and dumb and blind asylums are located here. We visited these institutions and found that the time used in this way was very profitable and instructive. At the blind asylum the touch system is taught, which together with a knowledge of book keeping, enables any blind person to conduct a business enterprise on legitimate principals by the use of typewriter made especially for this work. The blind also print letters to their friends in distant cities and are thinking of publishing a newspaper which, if successful, will make them independent in a measure, at least, of the general public. Broom making, knitting, crocheting and many other renumerative trades are taught at this institution It is indeed gratifying to know that even the blind can do something to assist themselves in the great battle of life.

At the deaf and dumb asylum the inmates are taught what is called the sign language and deaf and dumb alphabet. This particular branch of science enables them to converse with any one. Cleanliness and rigid enforcement of the rules seem to be the predominating features most noticeable around the lunitic asylum. Our race however has but a poor showing at this institution. It has been said that the Negro did not have sense enough to go crazy. Probably this accounts for his absence from institutions of this kind.

Jacksonville has three colored churches several business enterprises and a colored military company second to none in the state. The enterprising colored citizens of Jacksonville is the subject our next article under this head.

THOMPSON'S WEEKLY REVIEW

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

consideration of the General Conference at Norfolk in 1908. It became definitely understood that Dr. D. P. Roberts, pastor of Quinn Chapel, Chicago, will stand for the Bishopric, and that Rev. A. J. Carey pastor of Bethel Church, of the same city, would like mighty well to be Secretary of the Sunday-School Union. Rev. L. E. Christy read an able paper on the fine points of journalism, which made a hit with the body. His superior knowledge of the true mission of journalism, coupled with his twenty years of actual experience in the business of newspaper-making, had the effect of starting a good-sized boom for him for the editorship of the Christian Recorder. These gentlemen are all well known to the general church. Drs. Roberts and Carey have pastored several of the connection's largest congregations in the leading cities of the country, and have been prominent in legislation and church building for a quarter of a century. It is the impression that they are in the race with the practical backing of the Fourth Episcopal District, but of what other combination they may be a part, is a matter that is arousing no small degree of speculation in the South and East, where there is an organization that keeps its eyes open night and day for new deals, and which the knowing ones say is too compact in every way to be smashed by any alliance that may be formed in direct opposition in the Northwest tier of conferences. We shall see what we shall see.

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Arthur Pue Gorman is dead, and the world scarcely pauses at his bier to spread the mantle of charity over the multitude of sins that the judgment of history has laid at his door. For many years, Mr. Gorman was a factor in the affairs of the country, but never for the country's good. He was a leader in the State of Maryland, but his impress upon her political life will not redound to his or her credit, when the final account is rendered. That the crafty Marylander possessed ability, can not be denied, and had he used his resourceful intellectuality for the uplift of the whole people, instead of promoting, in devious and winding ways, narrow partisan and entirely selfish ends, he could easily have taken rank with the truly great Americans of his time. Not only was he disloyal to even the party he professed to serve when incorruptible Grover Cleveland was honestly trying to keep faith with the nation that had placed him in power, but Gorman was the most implacable enemy that the Negro race has ever had in the Congress of the United States, not even excepting that arch-agent of the devil, Ben Tillman. He was more dangerous than the fire-eating South Carolinian, because his opportunities for eveil were greater—the Negroes about him had more to lose than those who were forced to writhe under the thrusts of the Tillmanic pitchfork. He was not less brutal than Tillman, but he was more polished and adroit in his methods, and hence, more to be feared in a territory where he had a fighting chance for civic rights and full-fledged citizenship. Gorman's last years were spent in a fruitless, though persistent and determined effort, to rob the Negroes of Maryland of the remaining vestiges of their suffrage and political liberty. That he was not successful, is due to the intervention of the good white people of the State, whose sense of decency revolted against so cruel and unnecessary a sacrifice of the best yeomanry and most progressive element that dwelt within their borders. Liberal democrats and liberal republicans stood together in defense of the black man's citizenship, when Gorman, with the death-rattle in his cowardly throat, essayed to fashion the chains of oppression more securely about our limbs, through the medium of the unspeakable "Poe Amendment." We have tried to bear in mind the generous injunction, "Speak nothing but good of the dead;" yet candor compels the prophecy that no member of our race will be found hypocritical enough to declare that enlightened government has suffered by the decree of providence that ends the earthly sojourn of Arthur Pue Gorman. His fame will find no place beside that of Abou Ben Adhem, whose name "led all the rest," because of his love for his fellowman. The cause of liberty, humanity and justice mounrns not the passing of so potent, unscrupulous and unrelenting a foe—a foe alike to the brother in black and to the brother in black. "The evil that men do lives after them." None can escape the record written in the annals of Fate.

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The first annual convention of the Florida State Business League, organized at Jacksonville, Florida, May 30th and 31st, was an absolute success. About one hundred and fifty of the very best colored men and women of the State, engaged in business, professional and industrial pursuits, made up the body. Perfect harmony obtained throughout the sessions, and the proceedings were marked by an intense desire to serve the best interests of the people, rather than to feed any ambition for self-aggrandizement. The papers and the discussions were practical, and carried encouragement into every heart. The convention wound up with an enjoyable banquet, tendered to the delegates by the local league and the citizens of Jacksonville. Hon. M. M. Lewey, editor of the Florida Sentinel, to whose magnetic personality and superb organizing capacity the State League is due, was unanimously elected president. He has given much time and labor for the success of the convention during the past few weeks, and it is not strange that he should be accorded any honor that he could be prevailed upon to accept. Thirty-two delegates were elected to the National Negro Business League's August meeting in Atlanta. Among the distinguished visitors present were National Arganizer Fred R. Moore, of New York; Col. Giles B. Jackson, of Virginia, and J. G. Carter, Georgia's member of the National League's executive committee. Letters and telegrams, breaching encouragement and hearty endorsement came from Dr. Booker T. Washington, Emmett J. Scott, T. Thomas Fortune, J. C. Napier, J. A. Lankford, C. J. Perry, W. W. Jones, N. D. Brascher, D. L. Knight, Dr. L. H. Harris, Dr. W. R. Pettiford, J. G. Groves, J. C. Thomas and dozens of others of like prominence in the race's world of commenrce and business. What other State will duplicate the proud record Florida has thus made in stimulating the commercial instinct among the masses?

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W. T. Menard, the well-informed and always original and entertaining Washington correspondent of the Florida Sentinel, is authority for the statement that the redoubtable "jay" Wesley Cromwell has been again called to the "bat" by the Washington Record, after having been ingloriously "sent to the bench" three times in the past three or four years. The veteran "liner-out" of the paste-pot and shears has been permitted to resume his "uniform," under a promise to get his "eye on hte ball" and to keep it there. Cromwell's position on the team is truly an anomalous one, with Dr. E. W. Lampton, the Methodist magnate as captain and manager, and himself (the said Cromwell) enacting the role of "insurgent" leader against the regular directory of the Metropolitan A. M. E. church, because the level-headed pastor, Dr. O. J. W. Scott wouldn't let him run Bethel Literary according to his mossback notions. We observe "23" hugging Cromwell's trail, and there will be a "skiddo" in store for "jay" Wesley, if he indulges in any "shenanigan."

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The ex-slave pension nonsense has not been killed, if we are to judge by the organization that is fostering the impossible scheme, and which has just adjourned in Washington. Somebody by the name of A. W. Rodgers, purporting to hail from North Carolina, presided over the sessions, and the chief business transacted was the drawing up of a petition to Congress to pension all Negroes who had been held as slaves, declaring that such an act would be a proper recompense for the 256 years spent by the race in bondage, and would help to refill the depleted treasury of the South, made so by the ravages of war. This latter "sop" is said to have been inserted with a view of attracting to the support of the measure a large number of Southern Congressmen, who imagine that the dollars thus acquired would soon pass into the hands of the poor whites of "Dixieland." The sane people of the country long ago told the deluded Negroes of the South not to take any stock in the pretentions of this grafting corporation. Its agents are collecting money in the Black Belt, and waxing rich by deceiving the gullible ex-slaves in the "back counties." The "Ex-Slave Mutual Relief Bounty and Pension Association"—an whatever the concern calls itself—knows as well as it knows anything, that the passage of an act authorizing the payment of the fabulous sums so glibly promised by its agents and officers, is an absolute impossibility, and the collection of funds from illiterate Negroes for the alleged purpose of bolstering up such a movement, is obtaining money under false pretenses, pure and simple. Steps should be taken by those in authority to see that the masses are informed of the true character of the unholy enterprise.

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It seems reasonably certain at this writing that the A. M. E. Zion connection will "make" four Bishops at the Philadelphia Conference in 1908. New entries to the already large field are being recorded in every issue of The Star of Zion. The list comprises, as far as we can remember off-hand, Drs. W. H. Chambers, G. L. Blackwell, M. R. Franklin, A. J. Warner, R. S. Rives, J. B. Colbert, E. H. Curry, S. L. Corrothers, B. F. Wheeler, W. H. Goler, J. W. Thomas, C. W. Winfield, and perhaps a few others. All are good men, and the only trouble the delegates will have is to choose the very best from an aggregation that is embarrassing in its richness. As it is a custom as old as the hills to advance faithful and deserving general officers to the Bishopric, in preference to even men of equal merit in the pastorates, it is conceded at the outset that Drs. Blackwell and Franklin stand the best chance to win two of the honored plums. As endorsements go, the third place belongs by common courtesy to Dr. Chambers, who comes to the front as the favorite candidate of the neglected West. In 1904 at St. Louis, Dr. Chambers had the enthusiastic support of the Kentucky and Missouri Conferences, both of which he had served long and well. Had three scepters been bestowed, the third would have certainly gone to him. There is no reason to doubt that the two big conferences of the West will continue to stand by their endorsement of two years ago, which will guarantee Dr. Chambers' elevation two years hence. He is not interfering with the preserves of the Southern aspirants, and knows only Kentucky, Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Canada—his own "vine and fig-tree"—in the race he is making for a broader opportunity to be useful to his day and generation. Some of Zion's most influential men are out in open letters, endorsing the candidacy of Dr. Chambers, among them the scholarly J. W. Woods, of Indiana, the far-seeing E. M. Smith, of Kentucky, and the astute J. M. Wheeler, of North Carolina; and others will follow in due season. Dr. Chambers is one of the ablest theologians in the country, regardless of denomination, and his success would do credit to the judgment of Zion's great assembly at Philadelphia in 1908. The fourth place, and possibly a fifth, will be filled from the magnificent galaxy mentioned above.

The Hon. John P. Green, upon his retirement from the office of United States Stamp Agent, the position having been abolished by an act of Congress, will remain in Washington and open a law office. Mr. Green has made an excellent impression at the national capitol by his scholarship oratorical talents and liberal participation in public affairs. He is a vestryman in St. Luke's P. E. Church and president of the Second Baptist Lyceum, Washington's most largely patronized literary forum.

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The papers are full of the sensational story of Dr. Reverdy C. Ransom's unfortunate experiences in the Southland. That something painful happened to Dr. Ransom is beyond dispute, but the correlative circumstances are much beclouded by conflicting reports. Until the radical differences between the version given by the versitile Boston divine, and that told by the representatives of Dr. W. H. Councill, at Normal, are cleared up, it will be wel to suspend popular judgment upon the episode. If injustice has been done, the perpetrators of the alleged outrage should be punished in the fullest extent of the law. If the facts are as Prof. Councill's teachers state, then the least said about the deplorable affair, the better it will be for all concerned. The truth will surely come out in the course of events.

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The people of the country, who have time to scan their paper money closely, are wondering what kind of a signature they may expect to see when the name of the incoming Registrar of the Treasury supplants that of Capt. Lyons on our greenbacks. We had the pleasure of glancing at Dr. Vernon's chirography the other day, at the bottom of a letter, and beg to assure the anxious ones that the eloquent Kansan writes a mighty good hand. In common with the 10,000,000 of our people, we hope to see Dr. Vernon's signature often and on bills of large denomination.

R. W. THOMPSON.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

(Continued from First Page.)

on Decoration Day. He is now spending a few days with Mr. John T. Clark, at Owensboro. Mr. Lewis may accept a flattering offer to embark into journalism in Cleveland, O.

The Pekin Cafe is a big winner. The dining rooms and parlors are elegantly furnished, and the place is patronized by the elite. The service is prompt and courteous and the cuisine cannot be beaten. Mr. Thomas Cole has offered the citizens of Louisville as pleasing an opportunity to enjoy a first-class restaurant and cafe as Chicago and Washington can boast of, and in Mr. James Boyd he has an ideal manager. The Pekin should not be permitted to fail or fall into the hands of classes whose presence is not a credit to it.

Every Lady Read This.

Years ago when I was a sufferer an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacement, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles It cured me in one month. It is a simple harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recipe I will send it Free to every suffering sister who writes to me I have nothing to sell. This is a case of woman helping woman. I send it Free. Address Mrs. A. B. Budnut, South Bend, Ind.

The Stage

The tent used by S. H. Dudley's "Jolly Ethiopians" accommodates over 4,000 people.

Richard and Rosa Scott are with the Great Parker Amusement Company in a sketch act.

Miss Abbie Mitchell and her Memphis Students are doing a turn at the Colonial Vaudeville, New York.

Eph Thompson, the colored elephant trainer is making a hit with his four elephants at White City, Chicago.

Miss Mary A. Wayne, violinist, and Miss Pearl Crawford, soprano have returned from a six years' tour of Europe.

Arthur L. Prince and Lester McDaniels of the Georgia Minstrels spent Sunday in Toronto recently, visiting friends.

Terry's U. T C. Company continues with a big business in the Southwest. The female quartet is still making good.

Buddie Glenn wishes to hear from Will Melford. Business right away. Budweiser Theatre, Fort Brooke, Tampa, Fla.

Iowen M. Lawson, composer of the famous song "Hot Tamales" was in Chicago last week. His latest song "What a Time" is being sung at the Palace Theatre.

Rawland, the tramp juggler has closed his engagement at Foster's Pleasure Garden at Lexington, Ky. The manager will cheerfully recommend him to any one.

Owing to the illness of Miss Grace Halliday, Mallory Bros., Brooks and Halliday have cancelled their summer engagement and will spend the heated term at Malory Cottage, Jacksonville, Ill.

Eight members of P. G. Lowery's Musical Enterprise were initiated into the K. of P. at Springfield, Ill., May 20, and the membership is now 10, and hold their own meetings. Regards to the profession.

J. Thomas Butler, a talented elocutionist, whose methods greatly resemble the late Paul Laurence Dunbar is giving a series of recitals in Philadelphia. He appeared as chief entertainer at the Hazleton Art Galleries last month.

Sidney Kirkpatrick, the baritone vocalist, well known in Indianapolis, is one of the features at the Palace Theatre at Chicago, and is heard in a dramatic singing duet with Madame Cecil Watts, the prima donna. Madame Watts was formerly Miss Mollie C. Williams of Topeka, Kans.

Miss Marion Henry Smart, the bright and particular star of "The Smart Set," was in Louisville during the engagement of the "Rufus Rastus" Company and entertained a number of her friends. It is reported that she will be married at an early date to Moses Moore, the wealthy turfman, of Dayton, O.

St. Louis is to have a theatre exclusively for colored people. An Airdome summer auditorium will be erected this summer as an experiment and if the colored people show by their patronage that they are willing to support a regular theatre for high-class traveling companies, a permanent structure will be erected ot the cost of about $75,000.

Some radical changes in the text of "Rufus Rastus" will be made before the opening of next season, as well as the introduction of new music and "business." "Rastus" may sing his "Dream Song' behind jail bars and it is expected tha stronger dramatic situations will be arranged for Miss Carita Day, whose talents as an actress of more than ordinary force and discrimination have made a marked impression upon the critics during the season just closing.

Miss B. Maie Boyd, for several years' instructor in Tuskegee, appeared recently at the Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, in connection with the lecture of Prof. Kelly Miller, and scored a pronounced hit. She took the difficult obligato in "The Inflammatus" with such ease as to win a triple encore at the hands of one of the most brilliant audiences that ever gathered in the Falls City. She was ably supported by a chorus os fifty picked voices. Miss Boyd appeared under the direction of Miss Nannie H. Burroughs, who has for a number of years been foremost in the work of bringing high-class attractions to Louisville

The Jim Key Show is in their fourth at White City, Chicago, doing good business. Jim Key's trainer has been ill for two past week and the Davis Brothers are working the horse on the stage. The Royal Bunch, Gordon and Grace are preparing for one of the latest novelty acts in vaudeville, Mr. Bunch is said to be the only real colored singing and talking clown in the business.

Walter Tidrington, of Indianapolis was in Chicago June 3, to witness the performance of "Abyssinia." In regard to it he says: "I was one of the audience at the Great Northern Theatre to see "Abyssinia" starring Williams & Walker, the famous performers. It is the finest I have ever seen on any stage. The singing and dancing by Ada Overton Walker is great. 'Abyssinia' is not a ragtime opera neither is it a Southern melody company but an entirely new comic opera, a musical oddity, well staged, fine scenery and costumes; a large company of good players, a credit to the profession "

New Orleans Mardi Gras Company.

We are doing well and play'ng to S. R. O. Everybody is well and we have a nice company, composed of the following people: Mr. and Mrs. Moore Mr. and Mrs. Denison, Will H. Dozier, Master Sam Lever, Frank Walker, Abe Collins and Jeff Whitaker. Mrs. Moore is making a hit singing "Abraham" Rob Denison, "Give Me the Leavin's," Will H. Dozier, "Moving Day" and "Getting Sleepy." Regards to all.

H. Q. Clark Band and Minstrels.

We are now in the seventh week and business keeps up to the standard. Manager Harrison and his bunch, Arthur Hoftman, Tommy Show, and Lawrence Morris certainly do get the wherewith. At Indianapolis, Elwood C. Knox, manager The Freeman, and J D. Howard, of the National Domestic were visitors. Edward Stafford, of the Kersands Minstrels was also a caller. We are en route with Forepaugh-Sells Shows direct to the coast and by autumn we will be in the land of fruit and flowers.

New Orleans Minstrels.

J. B. Norton writes.—We are now in Missouri and still playing to S. R. O. as usual. The whole company was shocked and saddened May 29, at Wickliffe, Ky., when Henry McDade, our master trombone player tried to board a fast freight and his foot slipped, cutting off both legs from which he died in about four hours. His remains were shipped to his home at Knoxville, Tenn. He was one of the very best trombone players in the business and had been with this company for six years. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias. Would like to hear from J. H. Williams and John Goodlow.

Party labels do not make the man. It's what he does that counts.

P. G. Lowery's Vaudeville Show.

Last Decoration Day, the Great Wallace Circus visited Topeka, Kans., and I was shown through the various shows by Prof. Lowery and H. Crosby. Among the many attractions was the P. G. Lowery Band and Vaudeville performers The show was composed of twenty or more of the best colored talent and is without doubt one of the best seen under canvas. Prof. Lowery, director and manager is a conscientious, talented musician who by diligent and wise work, placed himself and company in the very front rank, Harry Crasby, singing and talking comedian, is making good with the two songs, "Nothin' frrom Nothin' Leaves You" and "Oh, What a Time." Miss Oma Crosby is vigorons and unique in her characterizations as of yore and makes a big hit with her little Indian song "Silver Heels" and "My Own." Miss Sallie Lee, the virtuoso artist is exceedingly good and also sings with success "Just One Word of Consolation.' Miss Sis Wiggins, a beginner, with a sweet voice is making good with "Pick It Up, Carry It Right Out and Get Some Exercise " Mr. Lewis is handling with success the descriptive ballad, "Let He Who Is Without Sin Cast the First Stone." Mr, Thomas is cleaning up with "Fussin' Around" while Miss Thomas receives rounds of applause singing "Tommy." Tony Barryfield sings with unbounded success the song ' The Sea is My Sweetheart." The entire company was royally entertained by the colored Elks. E. M. Buckner.

Fourteen Black Hussars

Napoleon Johnson writes.—Our success as one of the greatest musical novelty hits in vaudeville was well shown during our New York engagement at Colonial Theatre on Broadway, but during the week of May 28, at Orpheum in Brooklyn, in the language of the street urchin, "They are crazy about us" and we are forced to take two or three encores more making in all at least six where heretofore we were cutting them off with only three or four. This week the three headliners on the bill are John and Eva Fay, Eddie Foy and ourselves and I must say we are getting our share and our biggest hit of the season occured during our Monday night's opening in Brooklyn. Although we had taken seven encooes and some of the members had gone to their rooms, and also the Fays who followed us. Card had been hung for the eighth number but the applause was so deafening the Fays would not let the curtain be raised on their act until the few of us that remained to get our instruments walked across the stage and acknowledged the last encore. We have a neat, refined up-to-date act and are more than making good, for the managers of circuits are fighting for us and everynight we are leaving the audience crying for us so what more can we do? Our western tour will not begin until fall and winter. Henderson Smith, our acting manager is very proud of us and our deportment is daily complimented by Lasky, Rolf & Co. Regards to friends.

Where Rufus Rastus Company Will Spend the Summer.

The season closes at Washington D. C., June 16. The Houseley Brothers will spend their vacation with their parents at Philadelphia; Harry Fiddler with Richards & Pringle's Minstrels; J. Ed. Green (the Bronze Chesterfield), Chicago; Prof H. Lawrence Freeman, at Chicago to stage one of his late operas: Miss Nellie Dancy, the queen of light opera will be seen with a white company next season; R. A. Kelly, Sr., Miss Anna Cooke and ' Catastrophe'' Pankey will join the Cole & Johnson forces; Tom Logan will manage Ernest Hogan's "Air Ship Enterprise:" R. W. Baker goes to Atlantic City, while Harry Gillam will hie himself to Wells, Minn., to look after his fruit farm and count chickens and ducks.

Uncle Rube (. H.) will recuperate at Mt. Clemens, Mich., providing he can tear himself away from his several business interests long enough to take a much needed rest: George Lynnier, Billy Moore, James Worles and Pinkey Cooper have summer engagements; Mr, and Mrs. Wilkins will visit friends at Peru; Miss Alice Mackey will undergo a thorough course of technical music under one of New York's most prominent instructors. J. Leubrie Hill will utilize his spare moments putting the finishing touches to several promising lyrics; Mollie Sullivan, Chicago; A. D. Byrd, Sarah Green, J. F. Moores, Billy Madge Gans, Pearl Brown and Georgia Mickey have options on summer work in Chicago,

Henry Troy will sail for London, July 1: Jennie Thompson, The Sisters Turner, Carita Day and Amy Leslie in New York; Mamie Emerson and Madam Wilkes will go to the seashore as usual; J. L. Grant will not visit Texas; Muriel Ringgold goes into vaudeville for eight weeks; Marie Thomas at Philadelphia: Ernest Hogan's mail can be sent to 147 West Forty-second street, in care of Hurtig & Seamon, New York City.

Ten white orators know what to say when addressing a Negro audience Most of them make the mistake of patronizing us, or "talking down" to us, when the common sense that appeals to all alike, would fill the bill to a nicety.

Williams and Walker in Chicago.

Regardless of what has been said about Williams & Walker by a writer who recently, in the columns of this paper, stated that they were not yet rich men—well, probably the public is the gainer if they are not, for to those who know and remember Weber & Fields, those two Jewish boys, in their original Dutch comedy act, can testify that they were the cleverest and most original team workers of their kind in their time; but through their individual desire for financial gain they separated, and as a team the public was a loser thereby. So what does it matter to the public whether an artist be rich or poor, so long as he or she contributes to its desire, and that is to be entertained; and to be entertained a la Williams & Walker was indeed a rare treat to we Chicagoans, even though we were compelled to wait until the ending of the regular season.

Presented at the Great Northern Theater, Sunday, May 27, 1906:

The new musical oddity, "Abyssinia," as it is called, the plot of which is weakly presented by the cast of characters in support, either through their lack of ability, or the proper material is withheld for other reasons, hence the success of the play depends largely upon the merits of Williams and Walker's ability as a team. In this particular they win for themselves much well-earned applause, proving that they are looked upon as the cleverest and most original colored comedians upon the American stage. Their work of the Atmospheric Revolver is commendable for its originality of conception and stagecraft. Mr. Williams' song, "Nobody," brings more applause than the song, "Here It Comes Again."

Mr. Walker's song, "'Aastus Johnson, U. S. A.," was cleverly executed.

Miss Aida Overton Walker easily sang and danced herself into the hearts of the audience with the following songs: "The Lion and the Monk" and "I'll Keep a Warm Spot in resses) is the cleverest of them all.

"Where My Father Died" won favor, sung by Hattie McIntosh, who could be given more to do and not be overworked, to judge from her talents; she had too little to do.

"King Menelink," by J. Henry Strange, was commendable.

The work of the chorus was superb, their stage evolutions, presenting beautiful stage picture after picture, blending with the delightful music of Will Marion Cook, who, in his effort to present to the American public music that is entirely original, pleasing and in harmony with the play, to say the least, has succeeded and triumphed wonderfully.

The bill presented at the Pekin Theater Monday evening, May 28, is an exceptionally good one. Rosa Lee Tyler, in operatic selections, easily carries off most of the honors. Edmonia Jones, the little dandy male impersonator, reminds one of Vesta Tilley, the English actress, for both can wear male attire perfectly. Prof. Moor, in feats of magic, mystified and was well received. L. D. Henderson (Slim) proved a favorite with the audience.

Others who contributed to the long program were: Layton, trick wire walker and balancer; Harry Reed and Lizzie Wallace, society sketch team; Allen and Tribble, comedy sketch team; Mme. Orenia Howard, Chicago's popular contralto. The program concluded with the Pekin Ladies' Minstrels, produced by Chas. S. Sager and Joe Jordan.

At the Olympic Theater this week the Malorys Bros., Brooks and Halidy, occupied a good place upon the program. They are presenting high-class music upon all kinds of musical instruments. They filled a week's engagement at the Majestic Theater a fortnight ago, they being the first colored performers to play at this house.

Bert and Bertha Grant played a successful week at the Majestic last week, beginning May 21. The dancing of Bert Grant has won him many happy returns.

The Palace Theater has changed its policy slightly by giving free matinees Sundays. GEO. I. MARTIN.

THE COMMITTEE OF TWELVE

RESPONSIBLE FOR DEFEAT OF RATE BILL AMENDMENT

Washington, D C, Special.—Notwithstanding the radical differences of opinion among the colored people of the North and South, touching the effect the much-mooted "Foraker-Warner Amendment" to the railroad rate bill might have had upon the transportation privileges of the race, there is general satisfaction over the action of Congress in elimination the so called "equal accommodations" proviso from the measure. The contest was a bitter one, and the odds to be overcome were great. Too much credit cannot be allotted to Prof. Kelly Miller and Mr. Archibald H. Grimke for the superb generalship displayed throughout the fight, which they handled in faultless style as the representatives of the famous "Committee of Twelve," upon whose broad shoulders the brunt of the battle rested.

THE FREEMAN POSTOFFICE.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Mrs Maude
Bostwick, Miss Mary
Brown, Mrs M B
Cooksy, Miss Susie
Harris, Mrs Eva
Moore, Mrs Fortes
Robeson, Miss Ada
Roberson, Miss Ann
Robinson, Miss Lydia
Smith, Mrs Eliza
Thompson Miss L
Wilson, Mrs Margret
Williams, Miss E O

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Armstrong, Roy
Armstrong, Thos
Bee Bee, C W
Bland, Leroy
Beauregard, Happy
Bundy, Geo
Blumer, Robt
Benbow, Wm
Bryants Musical Family
Crosby, James
Carter, Paul—2
Collins, G C
Dotson, W A
Devine, Isaac P
Dickson, W Thomas
Edwards, Chas
Goodloe, John
Gaten, Blaine
Goodlow, Will—2
Hill, Geo F
Hall, Ollie
Hunter, L F
Henderson, Lee
Helms, Billy
Hill, Wesley
Henderson, Chas
Isler, Arthur
Johnson, Sam
Jones, James P
Jones, George
Jones, A G
Jones, Ben
Lewis, Fred—5
Logan, R C
LaShe, H
Moore & Vaughn
Malone, Wm
Nelson, Humphrey
Payton, Harry
Russell, J
Reed, Edward
Stanley, Pete
Simms, Sank
Swan, Geo A—2
The Reeves
Thompson, A B
Wise, James
Wise, Jim
Williams, Geo
Williams, Robert

1906. ROUTE. 1907.

A Rabbit's Foot Co.: Raleigh, N. C., June 18; Sanford, 19; Rockingham 21; Wadesboro; 22; Monroe, 23.

Funny Folks Comedy: Nashville, Tenn. June 18 to 21; Clarksville, 22; Milan, 23.

Georgia Minstrels: Port Hope, Ont., June 19; Oshawa, 20.

Harry Brown and Delores, Singer and Cartoonist: Keith's Theater, Boston, Mass., week of June 18.

L. Q. Clark & Co., with Forepaugh & Sells Bro.'s Circus: Peoria, Ill., June 18; Burlington, Iowa, 19; Muscatine, 20; Rock Island, Ill., 21; Sterling, 22; Clinton, Iowa, 23.

Williams and Stevens: Ben's Theater, Escanaba, Mich., week of June 18.

Maharas' Minstrel Carnival—W. and Jack Mahara owners: Iron River, Wis., June 18; Washburn, 20; Bayfield, 21; Ironwood, 22; Minocqua, 23; Rhinelander, 24.

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Miss Hattie Lewis,

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George Matthews, stage manager, en route with Brown's Tennessee Minstrels.

Miss Ethel Jacobs, wipes up with Coon songs and buck dancing with Brown's Minstrels.

J. Lacy, of Topeka, Kas., joined Brown's Tennessee Minstrels, June 6, with his pet bear.

Mrs. Myrtle Brown still makes the mark with Brown's Band.

The Great **Ben Jacobs** with his hoops is coming to the front with Brown's Tennessee Minstrels.

Tom Logan Rufus Rastus Company, Season 1906, personal representative of Ernest Hogan.

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R. S. Donaldson, prop.

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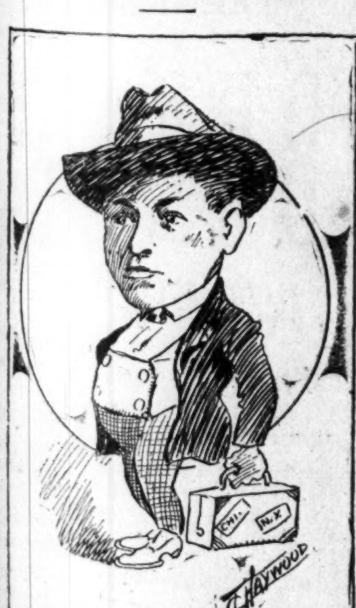

TOM LOGAN.

Private secretary and understudy to Ernest Hogan in "Rufus Rastus," Company.

When it comes to gettin' money,
That is due when he is out,
An' to makin' dates with fellers
That's got "dough" to pass about,
You are just the same as "Rufus"
Until a collector happens in
When it's, "Mr. Hogan's absent,
So you'll have to call agin."

—GARFIELD T. HAYWOOD.

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WANTED—A few good musicians, comedians, singers, acrobats---Novelty Street Act---or a Sensational Act. Salary no object if you can deliver the goods. Ladies give size and color. All must be good dressers on and off. And if you drink don't write. For positions address with photos, when possible, W. A. Mahara, 160 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

A MARCH MISTAKE

By Jeanne O. Loizeaux

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

"Elsie, John Fielding is waiting for you downstairs."

Elsie looked up to see her mother in the door and dropped the warm cloak she was about to put on. She was a quiet, gentle girl, so unassuming that her dark prettiness was more unnoticed than it deserved to be. It had been long since John had come to see her in the old friendly fashion of the time before Rose Lisle moved to their town. The girl gave another touch to her smooth hair. Her mother stood watching her and then remarked:

"Mrs. Dent told me today that John and Rose have been out for over a month. He has just come home. If a quarrel with Rose is all that sends him to you, I should think that"— Elsie wheeled impatiently.

"Mother, John and I have always been good friends, and I shall not question any motive that brings him to see me. I shall always be the same to him. You can't expect a man so deeply in love as he is with Rose to be regular in his attention to his girl friends. And no one could help loving a beauty like Rose. She's good too."

Elsie greeted John as if she had seen him yesterday and soothed his evidently overwrought mood with a gentle, half laughing tact. He was tall and blond, with fine blue eyes which tonight were clouded, and his face was a little careworn. Sometimes he gave random answers as if he had not heard what she said. After a half uneasy hour of the March twilight he turned to her in awkward masculine gratitude for her patience with him.

"Elsie, am I keeping you in? I have not thought to ask if you were going anywhere." She smiled and bethought herself that inaction was not good in his present mood.

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going quite by myself. You know, I am never afraid."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. I have always liked you for that. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk? We used to like 'pushing the wind' together. Shall we go?"

Elsie put on her cloak and little red cap, and the two young people started away.

Rose lived not far from them, and as they passed the house both could not avoid what they saw. From the broad front windows the light streamed brightly. The shades were not drawn. Rose sat at the piano, and over her in rapt attention stood Norman Cady. John almost dragged Elsie past, though he said nothing. He did not know that he gripped her arm till it hurt and that he was walking at a pace that would have put a less healthy girl than Elsie utterly out of breath.

It was a raw night, with a sharp wind. The moon was high and cold, and the sky was streaked with flying clouds. The road was good, and they walked on and on, out of the town and along the river road. The girl was unwilling to disturb her companion's silent mood and swung gladly beside him. At length they reached the boathouse and a great pile of rough logs in a sheltered corner. John stopped here and proposed resting.

"Elsie," he said, "I must have tired you all out. I am a selfish brute to drag you about like this. I was trying to get away from myself by reminding myself what a stanch friend you have always been. I had not intended to tell you my troubles, but I think I must if you will let me."

"Tell me about it," she replied in the matter of fact comrade's way that made confidences easy.

"All right, but you must not try to help me. No one can do that. I simply need the relief of words before I settle down to forgetting as fast as I can."

He hesitated. A man finds it hard to confide.

"Is it about Rose?" She tried to make it easier for him.

"Elsie, I loved her almost from the minute I saw her. Everybody must know it, for I didn't hide my preference, and when I want anything under the sun it is my way to do my best to get it. I wanted her. Soon I made her my friend and then—well, I thought she loved me, though we had not spoken of it in words. About a month ago I wrote and asked her to marry me. I told her everything a man tells the girl he loves. I asked her to send me a note in answer and added that I should interpret her failure to do so as a refusal, though I was overconfident enough not to dream of such a thing."

He looked off across the river and drummed his heels against the logs.

"Elsie," he went on, "she did not send me a word! Not one word! And that very night she was heartless enough to smile and nod and blush at me at a concert where we were and seemed to think I would see her home the same as ever! Then the next time we met she did not even speak!"

"Are you sure she received it?"

"Yes. I sent it by my brother, and he put it into her own hand. He did not wait for an answer. She could have sent that anyway. Well, then I went away a few weeks. I could not stand it here, and now that I am back it is worse than ever. I despise myself for caring, but I hate Norman Cady for being near her. I thought if I told you, perhaps just putting it into words would wear off some of my anger and help me forget her. Elsie, be good to me and help me forget her. Will you?"

The girl touched his arm with her hand.

"You should go to her and have it out in words. There may be some mistake."

"There is no mistake. She was simply playing with me. Elsie, you were always my comrade, be so now in time of need." Elsie laughed, but it hurt her a little.

"Very well, John, come to me whenever you want to. We will talk and walk and you shall try to forget. I will not fail you."

March was gone and April had had her last day of grace. It was the evening before May day. Elsie, happy hearted, was waiting on the porch in the twilight. John was to come. Now he nearly always came. They were going for another walk in the spring twilight to wander across the green hills and back along the roadways in the white moonlight. Elsie thought only of the moment, but she could not help a little throb of gladness that he so seldom spoke of Rose. She did not, as at first, regret the coolness that had sprung up between her and Rose. Nothing seemed to matter but being happy without thinking why. John called her "sister" half jokingly, but with entire affection, and while he sometimes wandered off inconsolately by himself he seemed content to be with her. And so she waited. As she waited her fifteen-year-old brother called distressingly from his room:

"Sis, for goodness sake get my good coat from the closet in the hall! I'm goin' to be late to that party."

Elsie went to the dark closet and emerged with a coat. She knocked at his door.

"Oh, come on in and help me with this fool tie! Great snakes, if you haven't got the wrong coat! Just like a girl! Haven't worn that old thing since winter!" He snatched it from her impatiently upside down. A letter fell from the pocket.

Elsie picked it up, and as she glanced at the address her face went white.

"Terry! What is this?"

At the sound of her voice he turned to look, and then stood stricken with tardy penitence. It was addressed to John Copeland, and in the lower left corner was inscribed in Rose's hand, "Kindness of Terry." Terry stared and struggled with the refractory tie.

"A pretty mess! Rose gave me that months ago, and I promised to take it straight to John. And like a fool I forgot!" Then he cheered up. "Well, they're off anyway now. Probably she'll be glad he never saw it. I will take it back to her tomorrow." He wondered at the strange brightness of his sister's eyes, at the extreme whiteness of her face.

"Gee! Not even Rose can touch you for looks, Sis. I don't wonder that John"— She turned from him as John's whistle sounded below. She still held the letter.

"I shall give it to John. It is his. I shall tell him you forgot. I"—

Then she went down to John.

He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. At her approach he rose.

"Ready, sister?" Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running:

"John, take this into the parlor and read it. No one is there. I told you there was a mistake. It is to you from Rose. She gave it to Terry, and he forgot it. I just found it in the pocket of his winter coat." John did not know he almost snatched it from her hand. When he came back from the parlor his face was shining.

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have the heart of a sister! You have given her back to me. She did love me. She does! I"—

Elsie smiled and gave him a brave little push.

"Well, you silly boy, go to her this minute!"

He snatched her hand and pressed it hard. Then he went from her with an eager swiftness that he had never shown in coming to her. She knew it—she had always known it, but nevertheless it was not easy to see. And under her breath she whispered bravely:

"The heart of a sister!"

The Robber's Grave at Montgomery.

In a corner of the churchyard of Montgomery, writes a correspondent, is a bare space, known as "the robber's grave." It is not a raised mound of earth, but is below the surrounding ground, which is especially luxuriant. The date of the grave is 1821, and numerous attempts have been made to grow grass upon the bare spot. Fresh soil was frequently spread upon it, but not a blade of grass is to be seen. The shape of a cross is still distinctly visible. It is the grave of a man named Newton, charged with highway robbery and violence and sentenced to be hanged. He protested his innocence. "In meek dependence of a merciful God, whom I have offended, but who, through the atonement of his blessed Son, has, I trust, pardoned my offenses, I venture to assert that if I am innocent of the crime for which I suffer the grass for one generation at least will not cover my grave." Men of eighty bear witness that never since they were children has there been grass on the grave.—Westminster Gazette.

Traveling Incognito.

Some investigator of curious subjects has discovered that the inventor of traveling incognito was Peter the Great of Russia. The next after the famous Russian sovereign to adopt the practice was Joseph II. of Austria, who in 1777 made a little stay in Paris under the title of Count von Falkenstein. During the revolutionary period Louis XVIII. buried his temporarily useless royal dignity under the privacy of Comte de Lille, while Charles X. passed as the Comte de Marles. The ex-Empress Eugenie in her splendor frequently took little trips as the Comtesse de Pierrefonds.

Colonel Muggs And His Luck

By Donald Allen

Copyright, 1906, by K. A. Whitehead

Colonel Muggs, U. S. A., was primarily to blame for his capture by Grecian brigands. He was pompous and portly. He wrote his name in big letters on hotel registers and talked about his mines and ranches. When he reached Corinth he strutted a little more than usual. He found there an English lord, and, wanting to show him that he wasn't the only prominent personage about, he cut a swath as wide as he could. Unknown to him there was an article in a Greek paper about him. He was said to be worth $50,000,000 and piling up millions more, and that he talked of buying up all the ruins in Greece and shipping them to New York as a free gift to the city.

Your true Greek brigand takes the daily newspaper and pays special attention to the society column. It was on account of that newspaper article that Colonel Muggs was taken in. He hired a carriage and driver and guide and two flunkies and drove out into the country from Corinth to "do" some interesting ruins, but before he was half finished sight seeing he found that the brigands had "done" him.

The colonel had made his arrangements overnight, and this had given his guide time to send word to the gang. There were five of them, and every man knew his business. They came upon the colonel while he was eating his lunch on a mass of masonry many thousand years old. It was so old that the brigands should have felt awed, but they didn't.

As soon as they had made the colonel understand that he was at their mercy they turned to and ate up the rest of his luncheon and wanted to punch his head because he hadn't left more. When they had finished eating and drinking they set out for the mountains.

The colonel exhibited a reluctance to go with them, but they caused a change of heart by pricking him with the points of their knives. One of them could speak English fairly well, and he explained that, while it was the intention to treat the captive with due consideration until he had yielded up the money, they couldn't permit anything bordering on the frolicsome in his conduct.

"Say, now, but who do you fellers take me for?" demanded the American, as he was being hustled along.

"We have made no mistake," was the reply. "You are the man worth $50,000,000."

"Fifty million nothings! Where did you get hold of any such rot?"

"In the newspapers. You shall see them when we get to camp."

"Well, you are a lot of fools. I have been swelling around some, and have perhaps given a false impression, but it's all being done on cheek. I'll tell you straight that I'm from Meriden, Conn., U. S. A. I'm no colonel, though I hate to admit it to a blamed gang of robbers. I'm simply Joseph J. Muggs, traveling salesman for a clock factory. I am over here to introduce eight day clocks, and I have hardly money enough to pay my hotel bill and get out of town. If you've got hold of me thinking to raise a stake, you are going to get left."

"We shall see," replied the leader, while the smile on his face showed that he thought the colonel was trying to work off old stock on him.

After a five hour tramp they reached headquarters in the hill. Headquarters was a dilapidated hut and a campfire in a lonely spot. Some black bread and roasted goat's flesh constituted supper, and later on the brigands sat in a circle around their captive, and the leader said:

"You shall have the freedom of the camp as long as you are with us, but some one will have an eye on you all the time. The first move you make to escape will bring a bullet. In the morning you may write a letter to your banker, and it will be sent to the town by messenger."

"What in the devil shall I write to my banker about?" demanded the colonel, who was tired and disgusted.

"That he shall send us a sum equal to what you would call $500,000 in your American money as your ransom."

"Jupiter Jewkins, but are you crazy! Have the whole five of you just escaped from some lunatic asylum? If you want any further chat with me tonight, then don't talk through the top of your hat."

"You will write in the morning," said the leader, while the others muttered under their breath.

"But I have no banker in Corinth."

"Then to the American consul. He will help you to get the ransom money from America. He will use the cable, and in three days it will be here and you will be free."

"Say, old man," remarked the colonel after a hearty laugh, "this will be one on me when I get back to Meriden. You seem to have got the idea that there are millions in the clock business. Let me tell you that if we show 4 per cent clean profits a year we are tickled to death. My bank balance in the First national of Meriden is about $7."

"The papers say that you are worth $50,000,000."

"The papers be hanged! If you run this brigand business by what the papers say you'll die in the poorhouse."

"But you are to buy up all the ruins of our country," persisted the leader.

"Yes, when hens climb trees. I couldn't buy one old broken column. Just make up your mind that you've got hold of the wrong man. It's that English lord you want to lay hands on. I've been putting on side, but it's all froth."

The colonel was ordered into the hut to pass the night, and the brigands went into caucus. They believed the American to be lying. Once they had captured a wealthy Frenchman who had lied them out of a big ransom, and they didn't mean to be caught again.

When morning came there was another slim breakfast. Then the leader said:

"If you wish to be free in two days, then write to your bank in Corinth."

"But I told you I had none," replied the colonel.

"Then to your country's consul."

"He could be of no use whatever."

"Listen to me," said the man as his comrades fingered their knives menacingly. "We give you one week in which to raise the ransom. After that you are a dead man. Don't trifle with us. You cannot deceive us, and you cannot hope for a rescue."

"Well, all I've got to say is that if you fellers tried to do business on your plan in Meriden you'd go stone broke in two weeks. I've told you the truth, and if you are too thick headed to absorb it it's your misfortune."

The brigands were in no hurry. Neither were they in any danger of being overhauled. They divided their ransom money with the It, and the It saw that they were not interfered with.

Nothing further was said to the colonel for two days. He made himself believe that he was out on a huckleberry excursion and tried to enjoy it. On the third day he noticed that the brigands began to exhibit signs of impatience and feel the edges of their knives. On the morning of the fifth writing materials were placed before him, and the leader said:

"Perhaps you will write to your banker today?"

"With the greatest of pleasure, if you will only tell me who he is."

"Oh, very well. There are two days left to you."

Colonel Muggs hadn't been taking things as easy as appeared. He was in a hole and couldn't see his way out. He couldn't raise $200 just then to save his life, and he realized that he had put himself into a false position and that the brigands would hold him to it. For four days he had had an eye out for any chance to make a break, but he had been under strict watch.

Soon after noon on that fifth day a big thunder cloud came sweeping up from the south and brought a torrent of rain and terrific thunder and lightning. Every one crowded into the hut for shelter, and the brigands were cursing and praying alternately when something occurred big enough to make a sensation in America for a few minutes. What it was the colonel didn't know until half an hour later, when he woke up. Then he found himself and the brigands lying in the midst of the ruins of the old hut. His fellow lodgers seemed very quiet, and he decided not to disturb them. He gathered up their knives and carbines, and, retaining one of the latter, he chucked the rest into a ravine and then set out for Corinth. If the brigands woke up after he departed they did not pursue.

"A-h-h, colonel, but my heart was rent with sorrow when I heard of your capture!" exclaimed the landlord at Corinth as the colonel walked in on him.

"Well, I dunno," was the reply. "You've got to get up pretty early to beat a Yankee and an eight day clock combined."

Accommodating Landlord.

A correspondent assures us that he never knew that it was possible for an innkeeper to be too accommodating to his guests until he went down to Nova Scotia and put up at a pleasant little hotel in the country. The landlord of this hotel laid it down as one of his principles of action to give people a little more than they asked for—to be "extra accommodating," as he termed it.

The landlord brilliantly illustrated his adherence to this principle the very morning after our correspondent's arrival at the hotel. The guest had to go away on the 7 o'clock train that morning and asked the proprietor to call him at 6. The guest went to sleep in the calm assurance that he should be aroused at the proper hour.

He seemed hardly to have fallen into a sound sleep when he heard a terrific pounding at his door. He sprang up wide awake.

"What's the matter?" he called out.

"Four o'clock! Four o'clock!" came the landlord's voice from the other side of the door. "Two hours more to sleep!"

It is needless to say that the guest slept no more that morning. The landlord's anxiety to be "extra accommodating" failed of its mark that time.

Where Gloves Are Grown.

The raising of kids for their skins is a leading industry among the French mountaineers, who obtain no small part of their subsistence from this source. Softness, delicacy of texture and freedom from blemish are principal factors in the value of kid skins, and to secure these essentials great pains are taken. As soon as the young animal begins to eat grass the value of the skin declines, for with a grass diet its skin immediately begins to grow coarser and harder in texture, and its chief merit vanishes. It is, therefore, kept closely penned, not only to prevent it from eating brass, but also to secure its skin from accidental injury from scratches or brushes, which impair its value. When the kids have reached a certain age at which the skins are in the best condition for the use of the glover they are killed, and the hides are sold to traveling hawkers, through whom they reach the great centers of the tanning industry at Annonay, Millau, Paris and Grenoble.

Singular Foods.

In this country the large octopus, or squid, common on many a coast, offends the palate, but the Italian, Frenchman and Portuguese eats it with avidity and considers it a delicacy. The meat is clear and white, like chicken, and has the flavor of crab. We find the Chinaman selling eggs of unknown age, especially duck eggs containing ducklings ready to be hatched. Shark fins, a tough, disagreeable food, are in demand, while deer horns in the velvet and lizards of various kinds are eaten. The nest of the swallow, with its embedded secretion of the mouth glands of the bird, is nearly worth its weight in gold. Trepang, the tough, impossible holothrian, is eaten, and its collection is an important industry along the Malay coast, amounting to at least $100,000 per annum. In France the sea anemone is used as food; stuffed and boiled it calls to mind crab or crayfish. The sea urchins of various species are also used, cooked in their covering, like an egg, and eaten with a spoon.

Recognized by His Lung.

An eminent Scotch surgeon and professor in the University of Edinburgh was entirely devoted to his profession. A quaint incident in his practice will show this. The poet Tennyson had at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years afterward he returned on the same errand. On being announced he was nettled to observe that Mr. Syme had neither any recollection of his face nor, still more galling, acquaintance with his name. Tennyson thereupon mentioned the fact of his former visit. Still Syme failed to remember him. But when the professor put his ear to the poet's chest and heard the peculiar sound which the old ailment had made chronic he at once exclaimed: "Ah, I remember you now! I know you by your lung." Can you imagine a greater humiliation for a poet than to be known not by his lyre, but by his lung?

We are asked whether popcorn is a paying crop to grow where other corn does well. It is not as a general thing. There is often considerable difficulty connected with drying and storing the latter crop, while the market for it is far away and very fluctuating. Another fact that it is well to take into account is that popcorn stalks have little or no feeding value.

WELCOMES REPRESENTATIVE OF THE FREENAN.

Mr. H. B. Jordan, traveling representative of the Indianapolis Freeman, is in the city in the interest of his paper and has made many friends since his arrival. The Advocate welcomes him to the Gate City of the South—The Atlanta Advocate.

TESTIMONIAL.

I have used two bottles of Ford's Hair Pomade, formerly known as "Ozonized Ox Marrow," and my hair is black and long and straight. I will not be without it. Everybody that sees my hair wants to try "Ford's Hair Pomade"—Eliza J. Johnson, Sessumville, Miss., March 6, 1906

For further information see advertisement "Ford's Hair Pomade" on another page.

I have seen the original of the above testimonial, and know it to be genuine. —Editor The Freeman.

BIG 4 ROUTE

Excursion Bulletin

For JUNE, 1906.

West, Northwest, Southwest, South and Southeast Home Seekers' tickets at low rates on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

San Francisco and Los Angeles Cal., and return. Tickets sold June 24 to July 6, 1906.

Portland, Ore., and return. Tickets sold June 17 to 21, '06.

Mexico City and return. Tickets sold June 24 to July 6, 1906.

Buffalo, N. Y., and return. Tickets on sale June 9, 10 and 11, 1906.

Louisville, Ky., and return. June 11 12 and 13, 1906.

Anderson, Ind., and return. Tickets sold June 25 to 26, '06.

Peru, Ind., and return. Tickets sold June 12, 13 and 14, 1906.

Winona Lake, Ind., and return. Tickets on sale to September 30, 1906.

Marion, Ind., and return. Tickets sold June 11 and 12, also June 19 and 20, 1906.

Frankfort, Ind., and return. Tickets sold June 26, 27 and 28, 1906.

Logansport, Ind., and return. Tickets sold June 28, 29 and 30. 1906.

Summer Tourist Tickets now on sale.

Apply to nearest Big Four agent.

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Mme. Turner's

GREAT FRENCH SYSTEM.

is used in our Beauty Parlors on hundreds of people, and we can prove that STRAIGHT, SOFT, GLOSSY HAIR is produced by the use of Cheveline.

We use no hot irons or pasting down with grease in this treatment, and the hair is not changed from dampness, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing, and the straightening appears as natural as if born with it. Send a piece of your hair and 10c. and I will return it as a sample of my work. Cheveline is undoubtedly the greatest of all hair preparations. Price $3.00 per outfit.

And we can prove beyond a doubt that Mme. Turner's Medicated Hair Grower will cure any scalp trouble and stimulate the growth of hair, no matter what its condition may be. Price $1.00. We give the kind of soap we want you to use.

We can also prove to your satisfaction that Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach will cure every, any, and all kinds of spots, marks or blemishes in 8 or 10 days, giving you a youthful, clear, sweet complexion, at least three shades fairer. Price, $1.00 Soap free. Send all orders to our Beautifying Parlors.

Real Human Hair Braids, perfect fitting Wigs made to order. ☞ No goods C. O. D.

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Standard remedy for Glee Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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All pain in any disease is nerve pain, the result of a turbulent condition of the nerves. The stabbing, lacerating, darting, burning, agonizing pain that comes from the prominent nerve branches, or sensory nerves, is neuralgia, and is the "big brother" of all the other pains.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills rarely ever fail to relieve these pains by soothing these larger nerves, and restoring their tranquility.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills leave no bad after-effects, and are a reliable remedy for every kind of pain, such as headache, backache, stomachache, sciatica, rheumatism and neuralgia. They also relieve Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Car-Sickness, and Distress after eating.

"For many years I have been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and headache, and have never been able to obtain any relief from various headache powders and capsules, until I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They always cure my headache in five minutes time." FRED R. SWINGLEY, Cashier 1st Nat. Bank, Atkinson, Neb.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

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Millinery

Special all this week. We are closing out 50 patterns that are slightly soiled, expensive patterns, for 50c and up. Come and see them. 337 Indiana Ave

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PRICE $1.00!

This is the renowned Harris Hair Straightener which does such effective work and is in demand from all parts of the country. Try one—its a good thing.

This instrument surpasses everything of its intent or purpose now before the public. Your hair will remain straight for months after using this most valuable need for the beautifying of your appearance.

The Hair Straightener Co.
606 N. California St., Indianapolis, Ind.
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Bar-Keeper's Friend
Metal Polish.
AN INFALLIBLE UP-TO-DATE ARTICLE
USED BY MORE PEOPLE THAN ALL OTHER METAL POLISHES COMBINED

One-pound Box 25 cts, at Druggists and Dealers.

BETTER TO ALWAYS HAVE IT, THAN TO EVER NEED IT ONCE AND NOT HAVE IT.

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MAKES A MAN A GOOD MAN.

MEETS EVERY CONTINGENT in the realm of SEXUAL DEBILITY. Cures in one month, frequently in ten days, often in less time. Thousands have been cured by it and in TWENTY years it has never failed, even in the most aggravated and harassing conditions.

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If you are in trouble and need a friend, honest and faithful, that will not fail you. $1.00 per bottle. THIS IS NOT FREE—costs too much to give it away—customer gets the worth of his $1.00 when he buys it and samples cost us too much. Positively the best prescription ever compounded to meet the wide range of LOST MANHOOD. NO AGENTS. Sold straight to consumer. Send money order. Address

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522 INDIANA AVENUE,
Telephone 1188. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

HIS WIFE'S STRATEGY

By DONALD ALLEN

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"Martha, are you there?" called Farmer Milton from the back doorstep.

"What is it, pa?" asked his wife as she appeared with a dish in her hand.

"There's Jim Thomas coming down the road."

"Well, what of it?"

"He looks all dressed up."

"He's probably going to a dance somewhere."

"He's probably coming right here to see our Minnie."

"Then he'll have greased his boots for nothing. Minnie ain't wasting her time on no such fellows as Jim Thomas."

The farmer had more to say, but before he could say it Jim Thomas had arrived. He was a young man of twenty-five who had no particular occupation, but traded horses, helped to put up windmills and now and then acted as a piano agent.

He sat down beside the farmer, reached for his jackknife and a stick and proceeded to whittle and talk. Mrs. Milton came to the door to shake the tablecloth and gave him a nod, but during the two hours he remained he saw nothing of Minnie. He seemed much disappointed.

When he had departed the farmer entered the sitting room and said to the wife:

"Look a-here, Martha, what's the use in hurting a fellow's feelings?"

"What fellow?"

"Jim Thomas, of course. You didn't say three words to him, and Minnie didn't appear at all. It was a reg'lar snub, and I felt sorry for him."

"Then your sympathies are wasted. I want to tell you that Jim Thomas is a sneak, and if Minnie ever speaks to him again I'll box her ears, though she is going on nineteen years old."

The farmer sat down and pulled off his boots.

"Martha," he began, "I've known for two weeks that there was something up and that Minnie and you were keeping it from me. Now, then, I want to know all about it. Jim Thomas was down in the lot where I was at work today, and he had just begun to tell me that Minnie and Burt Anderson were mad at each other when Elder Davis came along and hung around so long that Jim had to go before finishing his story. You might as well tell me the whole story."

"I told you Jim was a sneak," answered the wife. "If he hadn't been there wouldn't have been any fuss between Minnie and Burt, and if he hadn't been he wouldn't have shown his face here tonight."

"This seems to be a 'tarnal nice howdydo—two folks engaged to be married and fighting like cats and dogs. What's the row about?"

"Nothing but Burt's jealousy. Minnie wrote her name in an autograph album, and Burt found it out through Jim Thomas and gave her a blowing up about it. She sassed back, and he got mad, and that's the reason he hasn't been here for the last two weeks."

"What in thunder is an aw-to-graff album?" asked the husband after thinking for a minute or two.

"It's a book that folks write their names in, and you needn't swear about it. It belonged to a summer boarder down at Scott's."

"And all she did was to write her name in it?"

"That's all, though Jim made Burt believe the fellow was struck on Minnie and said she had eyes like a sloe."

"What sort of a critter is a sloe?"

"I don't know, and I don't care, and I want to tell you that you are not to mix into this business."

"But ain't I her father, and ain't it my business to go to Burt Anderson and tell him that Minnie is a hundred times too good for him."

"No sir, it ain't! Abijah Milton, you are a thick headed man, and you are so nearsighted that you run against fences. If you had your way you'd spoil your only daughter's happiness forever. You are not going to have your way. You are going to fold your arms and keep still and let me work this thing out myself.

"By thunder, Martha, but"—

"Swearing some more! No wonder you have become afraid of lightning! Swearing won't help you, nowever. You have got to do as I say. If Jim Thomas comes around again you can talk about windmills all you want to. but don't talk about Minnie. If you see Burt Anderson use him just as you always have. The rest can be left to me."

"And what'll you do?" asked the husband and father.

"You wait and see. If you don't see Burt Anderson around here in less than two weeks then my name wasn't Martha Tompkins before I married you, and I didn't take a prize spelling the whole school down."

"I don't see how"— But she interrupted by saying it was time to wind the clock and go to bed, and during the next ten days she resolutely refused to answer a word whenever he approached the subject. Then one evening she queried of him:

"Pa, what's Burt Anderson working at now?"

"Hoeing corn in the field alongside the road," was the answer.

"Do you think he'll be there tomorrow?"

"Likely to be. Why?"

"Never mind why. Did our old horse Charlie ever run away?"

"Lord, no!"

"Could he run away if he wanted to?"

"He might get up a sort of hen canter."

"Suppose," continued the wife, "that the lines were to get under his heels and some one was to hit him five or six cuts with the whip, would he break into a canter?"

"I guess he would. Yes, he'd be so astonished that he would probably dust along for a few rods."

"And would he keep to the road?"

"I guess he would. What are you asking all these questions for?"

"Perhaps I'll tell you this evening. Don't bother me now, as I've got three pans of milk to skim."

Farmer Milton had no sooner left the house for the fields next morning than his wife began fixing up a crock of butter for the village grocer, while Minnie harnessed the old horse to the democrat wagon and got ready to drive to town.

"Now, then, remember what I've told you. When you come along to the cornfield keep your eyes straight in front of you and don't look around even if Burt calls to you. Just make out that you don't hear. On your way back when you get to the schoolhouse"—

"I understand," nodded the daughter.

"Don't forget the screaming part."

"No, but do you suppose"—

"There is no supposing about it. I am your mother, and I am no spring chicken. Now go on with you."

Burt Anderson was working in the cornfield that morning within two rods of the highway when he caught the pounding of hoofs and the rattle of wheels and looked up to see Minnie Milton driving by. He dropped his hoe and opened his mouth to call, but she struck the horse with the whip as if to hurry on. He couldn't say that she saw him, but he thought she did, and the thought hardened his heart. He had forgiven her "sass" days and days ago and was ready to "make up," but this action on her part showed that she was punishing him. From then until 3 o'clock in the afternoon the young man managed to hoe about twelve hills of corn. The rest of the time was spent in sulking or sitting on the fence and looking down the village road. His waiting and sulking was rewarded at last. A mile away arose a cloud of dust kicked up by old Charlie's feet, and as it drew nearer and nearer the young man prepared to drop off the fence and hide. Minnie should not have the pleasure of flouting him again. He was on the ground when he heard a woman's screams for help. He heard the hoof beats of a horse on the gallop. He heard the clatter of a rickety old one horse wagon.

It was a runaway. Burt Anderson saw that it was the instant he got his head above the fence. It was Minnie returning home. The lines had fallen under the horse's feet, and she was standing up and swaying from side to side and screaming. There was a hero and a rescue. There were explanations. There was no apology to old Charlie, though he certainly deserved one.

"No, I'm no spring chicken!" observed farmer Milton's wife to herself as she stood at her gate and saw that Burt Anderson was driving Minnie home and that Minnie's red cheeks had come back to her.

"Say, now, but how did you manage it?" whispered the husband to the wife that evening as the two lovers had the piazza to themselves.

"Manage what?" was the reply in a puzzled voice. "Abijah Milton, you are the most thick headed man I ever saw. How did I manage it! Just as if I'd been managing something—conspiring and plotting and all that sort of thing! There are certainly times when you make a body tired!"

A Surprise For Horace Greeley.

In the early days of the suffragist movement Miss Susan B. Anthony had no more bitter opponent than Horace Greeley, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. It was for a long time his custom to wind up all debates with the conclusive remark, "The best women I know do not want to vote."

When the New York constitution was being altered in 1867 Miss Anthony laid a train for him. She wrote to Mrs. Greeley and persuaded the editor's wife not only to sign a petition for woman's suffrage herself, but to circulate the paper and get 300 signatures among her acquaintances. In the committee Mr. Greeley, who was chairman, had listened to the debate and prepared to introduce to the convention an adverse report. He was just about to utter his usual "settler" when George William Curtis rose.

"Mr. Chairman," said he, "I hold in my hand a petition for suffrage signed by 300 women of Westchester, headed by Mrs. Horace Greeley."

The chairman's embarrassment could hardly be controlled. He had found at least one of "the best women I know" wanted to vote, but he revenged himself later upon the leaders by scathing editorials.

Italian Passion.

The emotional temperament of the Italians is shown even in their "agony advertisements." This is from an Italian paper: "Yesterday when I saw you I had not then received your dear letter. Imagine in what state of desolation I had been. The day was to me a veritable agony. I could not discover a reason for your silence. You may guess how I suffered. But at last yesterday evening I again saw your adorable handwriting. Thanks, thanks, with the whole of my soul. Thus, at any rate, we may part with tranquil hearts. But when I think we shall never see one another again my soul freezes. Write to me often, for I have need of your gentleness, and I have a foreboding that I shall succumb to the pestilential climate of the country I am going to. And I shall write every other day to you. To you all my soul, all my love, sweetest and most adorable creature."

With Claudia's Assistance

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

From the doorway Fitzgerald looked moodily at me from in front of the dresser. I looked moodily at Fitzgerald.

"She refused me," he said.

"I've got to go to Mrs. Whiting's dinner," I answered.

Fitz nodded and threw himself heavily into a chair.

"I wouldn't go, you know, after Mrs. Whiting's niece refused me, so she had to rustle up you."

I glared at him, then jerked open the top drawer.

"Seems to me, in the interest of humanity, you might have staved off your old proposal till after the dinner. I've got to take Miss Whiting in. What shall I say to her? I'm no society man."

"You might talk about me. It's darned strange she refuses me," Fitz responded modestly. "Of course I'm fat, but what of that? Look at my money?"

I turned from my hair brushing and regarded Fitz with surprise.

"She's different from other girls," he went on mournfully. "You never know what she is going to do or say next. She said if she ever found the man she wanted to marry and he didn't ask her she would propose to him. You say a word for me, old man, and maybe she will change her mind about it."

"All right," I said and started for the infernal dinner. If I had been left in peace I could have translated a few more pages of that Latin work I was on.

Why I should have (figuratively of course) fallen on my face and worshiped Claudia Whiting the moment I saw her I don't know. That any man could help adoring her after he came to know her is incredible, but I think I began before ever she said a word to me. It couldn't be because her eyes were the bluest I ever saw or her hair crinkled sunshine—I suppose a poet would describe it better—or her lips red as the roses she wore in her belt. One day since that dinner she told me something about affinities. It may be that mysterious word holds the reason.

What we talked of is vaguely remembered. I know that I walked homeward carrying with me a vision of sweetest seriousness, for that describes Claudia as she appeared that day. When I turned the corner, beyond which were my lodgings, I saw Fitzgerald at my gate, his broad back toward me. I remembered my forgotten promise and fled incontinently. I couldn't face him. Later I stole into my room like a thief in the night.

Next day I went to call on her and to make my peace with Fitz, who had interviewed me that morning. She was in the garden, and I stated the object of my call at once.

"If you knew him better you would appreciate him more," I said and launched forth at some length into his peculiar graces and virtues. Claudia listened, and when I had finished she leaned toward me, smiling roguishly.

"And didn't you care about coming to see me? If it had not been for Mr. Fitzgerald you would have come anyway, wouldn't you?"

To think that she should have looked straight into my heart and discovered my perfidy! I almost let go of my secret. I almost answered, "I came because I love you." And this on the second meeting.

Then because I must talk, and there were some things I must not say, I began talking of myself—my college life, my failing health, forcing me to live for years in the pine forests; then when my health was restored how the woods still held me with their solitudes, so that I was unhappy and ill at ease in society.

"I have quite a pretentious cabin there," I said. "In it are my books and my violin. Back of it flows a clear stream with trout waiting for me to catch them for my breakfast. Nothing is wanting there to make me entirely comfortable."

My face grew hot, for all at once I realized there was a want—a void—to be filled. That if I went back to my cabin now it would be as lacking as the body whose soul is not within.

"I was born and bred in the woods!" exclaimed Claudia. "The stars look closer and bigger than they do in the cities of the lowlands. Up there in the mountains are ferny nooks and manzanita; there is water cress which makes me hungry this minute. Oh, I know about the woods!" Her blue eyes were shining like the stars of which she spoke.

Then she asked me about my books, and I told her of my published ones and those in contemplation—dry old tomes—why should I have supposed that they would interest a young creature like her?

But I rambled on, lost in her sweet companionship, till the sun suddenly dropped out of sight, and I saw her shiver in the breeze that stirred the poplars. Then I remembered Fitz.

"Do give him another chance," I said perfunctorily as I rose to go. She looked at me seriously, but made no answer.

For the greater part of a month Fitz was away from town, and I saw Claudia nearly every day. Before going he asked my promise to say a word in his favor every time I saw her. There are limits to the duties of friendship, but I promised because I felt that he would make her a good husband. He was an honorable man and had more money than he knew what to do with.

She was such a bewildering little creature, was Claudia. At the first meeting she was so sweetly serious. She had told me since that she was frightened to death of me because I knew so much. Fancy it! The day she told me, though, she was bubbling over with laughter, and I suspect she was poking fun at me in her irrepressible way. Then there was the morning when we walked together to church and she talked so quietly of holy things, and there was that last afternoon in the garden before Fitz came home.

That day it was the hardest of all to forget myself and remember Fitz. Sometimes when the tenderness of my heart would creep into my words little spots of color would come and go in her girlish face. I scarcely saw her eyes that day, the white lids drooped so insistently over their blue beauty. At last I pulled myself together with the thought that he could do so much more for her than I, even if she could bring herself to think of me at all, and made my last earnest speech for him.

She frowned a little, then she smiled and looked thoughtful.

"I think I shall have to teach you to read poetry," she said.

"Will you?" I asked eagerly.

"Begin on 'The Courtship of Miles Standish,' then," she answered and ran, laughing, up the walk.

"I did the best I could for you, Fitz," I told him when he returned that evening. And I rehearsed the last speech in full.

"What did she say?" he demanded.

"Why—she didn't say anything to that. She told me—or hinted—that my education was deficient because I had little knowledge of poetry, and she told me to begin on 'The Courtship of Miles Standish.'"

Fitz looked at me mournfully. "That's my finish then. Have you read it?"

"I was just beginning."

Fitz walked heavily from the room, and I took up my new Longfellow.

> Short of stature he was, but strongly
> built and athletic;
> Brown as a nut was his face, but his
> russet beard was already
> Flaked with patches of snow.

Pretty good description of myself, I thought. Not exactly patches, but there were certainly threads of gray. I read on till the speech was finished, the egotistical words of Miles Standish; then I bowed my head in shame and anger. I had talked steadily of myself and my work, but she had led me on. She had no right to call me down so. Tomorrow I would go back to my cabin and forget, but yet I knew I should always remember. I was still brooding when Fitz came back.

"I don't blame you, old man," he began. "Probably you'll make her happier; but, Lord, look at my money!"

I blinked at him as he settled down.

"Neat way she had of bringing matters to a focus," he went on, picking up my book which lay face downward on the table. "Why, darned if I believe you've read it all!"

"I've read enough," I said resentfully. "I read what she thinks of me."

One moment that blessed Fitz gazed at me, then in words of one syllable he gave me the gist of that poem—made me to understand that my Claudia was impersonating the Puritan maiden in her immortal speech, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

And to think I ever had deemed Fitzgerald stupid!

I found my blessed girl in the garden, but she did not hear my approach. She was on tiptoe, trying to reach a rose which swung above her head.

"I have come to speak for myself, Claudia," I said.

The dear hands ceased from their quest to hide the blushes of her sweet face. Her girlish form trembled.

"You think me bold!" she cried apprehensively.

It was such a glorious affair to prove to her just what I did think of her, and it took a long time. And then she explained to me about affinities.

Some Funny Speeches.

An Irishman who was very ill, when the physician told him that he must prescribe an emetic for him, said, "Indeed, doctor, an emetic will never do me any good, for I have taken several and could never keep one of them upon my stomach." An Irishman at cards, on inspecting the pool and finding it deficient, exclaimed: "Here is a shilling short. Who put it in?" A poor Irish servant maid who was left handed placed the knives and forks upon the dinner table in the same awkward fashion. Her master remarked to her that she had placed them all left handed. "Ah, true, indeed, sir," she said, "and so I have! Would you be pleased to help me to turn the table?" Doyle and Yelverton, two eminent members of the Irish bar, quarreled one day so violently that from hard words they came to hard blows. Doyle, a powerful man with the fists, knocked down Yelverton twice, exclaiming, "You scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself like a gentleman!" To which Yelverton, rising, replied, with equal indignation: "No, sir; never! I defy you! You could not do it!"—London Spectator.

The Queer Burmans.

One who has lived among them says: "The Burmans are a primitive people. They are a very young people. There are certain marks and signs by which physiologists can determine the relative youth or age of a race. One of these is the physical differentiation between boys and girls. In early races it is slight. As the race grows old it develops. If you dressed a Burman boy of eighteen in a girl's dress or a Burmese girl of the same age in a boy's dress you could not distinguish quickly true from false. Face and figure and voice are very similar. In as old people such as the French or the Brahmans in India a boy begins to differ from a girl very early indeed. Their faces seem almost different types. Their figures even at twelve could not be disguised by any clothing. Their voices are utterly different."

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Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man-Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-sensation, the luxury of life, body-power and body-comfort — free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain fag, backache, prostratitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipts, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do; make you a real man, man-like, man-powerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Interstate Remedy Co., 319 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

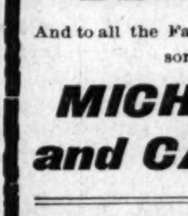
PINK'S
CUT-RATE PHARMACY,
550 Ind. Ave. S. E. Cor. West St.

Always Reliable, Our Prescription Department.

WE USE the purest and freshest drugs only; not in any circumstances allowing poor stock to remain about the store.

Our Prescriptions are exactly what the physicians orders. We run no chances Our Customers' health is important to us. Send your prescriptions to us and be safe.

Always Remember if you get it
AT PINK'S ITS RIGHT.



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For wigs, Pompadours and all kinds of Hair goods. What you desire can be made from the combination of your own hair. I also have a scalp Food that prevents the hair from falling out and produces a beautiful growth. Mail orders solicted.

215 Flora St,
Dallas, Texas.

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Best of Service to
TOLEDO
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And to all the Famous Summer Resorts of

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Through Cars to CHARLEVOIX

On and after June 25

Book of Summer Tours
FREE FOR THE ASKING

W. B. CALLOWAY,
General Passenger Agent,
CINCINNATI, O.

The Indianapolis Freeman can be found on sale in New York City at the National News Bureau, 323 West Thirty-seventh street, the wholesale agents, and its retail news stands in the following first class places:

J. W. White, 150 W. 53rd street.
T. K. Robertson, 13 6th avenue.
W. O. Wall, 249 East 127th street.
J. B. Howell, 62 East 5th street.
R. L. Rebenson, 240 W. 40th street.
W. B. Wineglass, 323 W. 59th street
W. W. Johnson, 250 W. 47th street.
James Johnson, 109 W. 31st street.
Richard Brown, 366 Hudson ave. Brooklyn.
G. B. Miller 227 New Main street, Yonkers, N. Y.
G. W. Washington 453 Seventh avenue
E. H. Mitchell, 127 W. 27th street.
W. Henderson, 327 W. 27th street.
R. T. Murray, 111 W 31st street.
F. M. Sanford, 60 W 135th street.
Wm. Vaughn, 281 Newark ave., Jersey City.
Joseph Ray, 10 Green street, Newark, N. J.
G. E. Somers, 54½ N. Broadway, Yonkers, N. Y.
R. W. Willis, 340 W. 53rd street.
M. Dotson, 343 West 27th street.

The Ayres Bulletin

White Wash Waists

Of Stylish Distinction

THE charm of good style and novelty lend an air of distinction to many new shirtwaists which are to be found at the Ayres store exclusively. Many of the models shown are of so elaborate a pattern as to entirely prohibit duplication by the ordinary dressmaker, while the simpler styles are so perfectly tailored that one naturally hesitates to copy what is absolutely satisfactory.

Naturally such waists are not cheap, neither do they lend themselves readily to description.

At $5.00 you'll see nothing handsomer than these.

Long-sleeved waists of white French mull, front embroidered in bow knots and daintily tucked...$5.00

Short-sleeved waists of sheer India linen, made with tucked yoke, front of two embroidered panels described with lace insertion; collar and sleeves lace edged $5.00

Dotted Swiss waists, with pointed yoke outlined with two rows of lace insertion; collar and sleeves lace trimmed...................$5.00

– Third Floor, South Center

L. S. Ayres & Co.

CITY AND SOCIETY.

W. H. Fielding spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

Woodbine Perfume has magic powers. On sale at Blodau's Drug Store.

Elwood C. Knox, manager of The Freeman has recovered from a recent illness.

Dr. John W. Norrel spent three days at Frankfort and Louisville, the guest of his mother.

Msr. Alice Brandon, of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Retta Moss in Missouri street.

We will serve lemon ice, strawberry sherbert; Saturday and Sunday. The Fashion Ice Cream Parlor, 518 Indiana avenue.

R. H. McDonald, of the A. M. E. Publishing House, at Nashville, is now an employed in the composing department of The Freeman.

Rev. N. H. Pius left for Nashville and Memphis this week. He will address the National Baptist Sunday-school Congress at the former place.

Dr. W. T. Vernon, the newly-appointed Register of the Treasury was prevented from coming to the city last Sunday by pressure of business at his school, the Western University, at Quindaro, Kans.

Jubilee Day at the Realty Hall on West North street, July 4, under the auspices of the U. B. F., and the Sisters of the Mysterious Ten. A good time throughout the day and evening. Speaking by good speakers. Amusements of all kinds.

Mrs. Dalilah Scott McCann, stenographer at The Freeman will leave Sunday morning to attend the commencement exercises of Wilberforce University and to visit relatives at Xenia and other points in Ohio. She will be accompanied by Miss Bertha Williams.

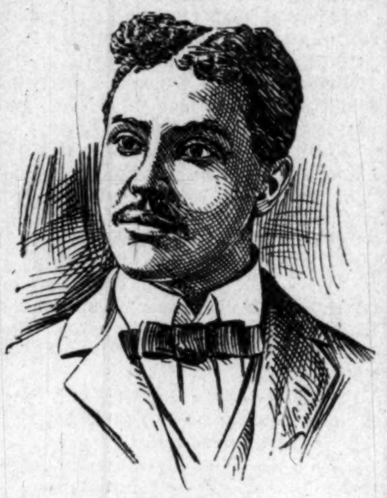
Prof. F. S. Delaney is in receipt of a number of attractive offers for the coming school year. He is favorably inclined toward the principalship of the High School at Evansville, Ind., made the death of Prof. Ernest W. Clark, and may accept appointment at that place.

Dr. S. A. Furniss is planning to take another delegation of Indianapolitons in a special car to Atlanta to attend the National Negro Business League which will be held August 29 31 He expects to go by the way of Nashville and Louisville and the party will probably be joined at those points by delegations.

Miss Dayse D. Walker, president of the Young Women's Club Home has returned home, and will give a sacred concert tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 at Allen Chapel. Special music by the choir and a number by J. D. Washington, a tenor soloist of Cincinnati. Miss Walker will give an address "Watchman, Tell Us of the Night."

R. W. THOMPSON IN TOWN.

R. W. Thompson, staff correspondent of The Freeman and general representative of the news service of the Afro-American press of the country, spent last Sunday in the city, circulating among his host of friends and conferring with a number of prominent citizens upon matters of a business nature. He made headquarters at The Freeman office under the chaperonage of G. W. Cable and Elwood C. Knox Mr. Thompson was entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Brown and was afterwards taken out for a highly enjoyable automobile spin by Dr. S. A. Furniss. A brief visit was paid to the new home of the Sumner League, Mr. Thompson heartily commended the organization upon its substantial evidences of progress, and pronounced it the most comfortably housed and most elegantly appointed club he had seen anywhere in the land conducted by Afro-Americans. The new federal building was also greatly admired



R. W THOMPSON.

Mr. Thompson was for nearly twenty years a resident of Indianapolis and since his departure, he has been connected with the government service in Washington, and spent considerable time at Tuskegee Institute as assistant private secretary to Dr. Booker T. Washington He is now an attache of the United States Quartermaster's Depot, an army supply station of the War Department at Jeffersonville, Ind., but makes his home at New Albany, five miles distant. Mr. Thompson will always have a warm welcome at the hands of our citizens when he comes this way.

Y. M. C. A. Notes,

The debating club is making great preparation for their debate with the Booker T. Washington Literary Society of the Indiana University of Bloomington next Tuesday evening. Through the kindness of Rev. Woods, the debate will be held in the auditorium of Jones Tabernacle. The participants are working hard for the fray with the intention of keeping the honors at home, while Bloomington is as equally determined to carry them back with them The subject is, Resolved, That woman should be granted the right of sufferage. Bloomington taking the affirmative, while Indianapolis has the negative. Refreshments will be served free

SMITH & BATES PROPRIETORS OF LADIES EXCHANGE.

Carter Smith, former owner of the Ladies Exchange, 534 Indiana avenue, has sold, transferred and conveyed to Mr. Richard Bates recently of Boston, Mass. but formerly of Richmond, Ky., one-half interest in his cafe and confectionery business. Mr. Bates and Mr. Smith will devote their whole time and energy in trying to please their customers and to which end necessary help has been added. Great improvements have been made. The stock is fresh, choice and complete. In fact the Exchange is now as ideal as money can make it The new management hopes the continued support of its patrons and the public generally. Smith & Bates, 534 Indiana avenue.

THE PARKER HOUSE

To the folks abroad When coming to Indianapolis it will pay you to ask for the Parker House. You don't take any chances. Everything in season. All conveniences.

Good sleeping rooms, bath, etc

J. W. Holliman, Prop.

317 321 W. Michigan street.

Phones New 4972; Old 651

General Corresspondence.

CHAMPAIGN ILLINOIS.

The Household of Ruth, No. 2370 had their sermon at Bethel A. M. E. church, June 10, by Rev A. T. Jackson and at 3 p. m. Household, No. 496 held their services—Mrs Stokes, of Danville, is in the city visiting friends. Miss Mandelle Brown, of St. Louis, who has been with us for three years graduates with honors from the University of Illinois.—Mrs Woodward Thomas and Mrs. S. L Beatty are the guests of relatives and friends in Paris. John Whittaker and Walter Smith spent Sunday in Chicago.—Mrs. Mary Norvell spent Sunday in Chicago.

FOSTORIA OHIO

Mesdames Caddie Anderson, Malinda Elder Thomas, and Edward Johnson and E. Bunch, of Loraine. O., spent last Sunday with Miss Myrtle Johnson Charles Stubbs, of Indianapolis and Miss Edna Keyes, of this city were quietly married Thursday of last week at the parsonage by Rev. Mundell. Mrs. J. McDaniels has returned from Hoyetsville. O.—A surprise party was tendered Rev. Mundell Thursday evening of last week by the Eastern Star S. Circle. He received a number of useful presents.—Miss Jennie Burke spent the past week at Cleveland —W. Anderson, of Baltimore is visiting relatives in this city.—The Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Burke Thursday after noon.—Mrs. E L. Marshall, The Freeman representative

COLUMBIA TENNESSEE.

The closing exercises of the public schools were held last week at the schools and various churches. The excellent programs that were rendered each night were witnessed by large and appreciative audiences. On Thursday night at Mt. Lebanon Baptist church, the annual alumni banquet was given. The principal feature being the address of Prof. T. A. Frierson, of New Decatur, Ala. On Friday night at St. Paul A. M E. church, the graduating exercises were held There were two graduates from the High School and twelve receiving certificates from the grammar department. Dr, M. E Coleman, of Nashville delivered the graduation address which was vociferously applauded throughout —Luther L Miller, of Nashville is visiting his parents. Leonard Lowry has returned from Louisville —Hon. James Neil, of Washington, D. C., spent several days in the city visiting friends —Mrs. Annie P. Crews, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting her parents, Prof. and Mrs. J. H Kelly. Children's Day was observed at St. Paul church last Sunday.—Miss Mary Porter entertained last Tuesday in honor of Miss Lillian Long, of Mt Pleasant.—Porter Dillaad, of Detroit, Mich., is in the city for an indefinite stay —Dr. M E Coleman, while in the city was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelly.—Mrs. Carrie Harris has closed her school at Match, Tenn.

COVINGTON KENTUCKY.

Miss Dayse Walker, the brilliant elocutionist of Indianapolis is making many new friends for the "Home for Colored Girls"—Roscoe Nichols has returned from Wayman Institute where he is a matriculate —Rev. Vaughn and family will leave shortly for Dayton, for future residence.—Mr. Irene Williams has returned from Dayton and will fill her place in the high school commencement chorus.—Thirteenth street Baptist church congregation will picnic at High Water Park Indiana on the nineteenth —Mrs M Clark, one of Covington's wealthiest Negro women died suddenly last week. Her funeral was well attended She was the financial support of her church.—Miss Edna Ross will spend her vacation in Chicago —Mrs. B. Tibbs is visiting in Cynthiana, Ky.—W Kelly Miller's lecture Tuesday evening at the Cincinnati Y. M C A. was well attended by Covington people.

DALLAS TEXAS.

The four lodges of Odd Fellows will have a social at their hall Monday night where a full program will be presented on the existence of the order. There will be music and refreshments will be served —The business men's carnival was a success and well attended —Pupils who have been attending school in various states are coming home and many social functions are being given in their honor.—Special graduation services were held at the churches in honor of some of the High School graduates last week.—The Dunbar social club banqueted at Odd Fellows Hall in honor of the eleven graduates and visitors —Walter Scott and Miss Mayme Lee were married at the home of Mrs. Clarisa Williams Wednesday of last week by Dr. W B West in the presence of a number of friends They are at home at the residence of Mr. and Mrs J. A. Mays —St James held a big financial rally last week The painting fund goes on at New Hope Baptist church —All the Pythian and Masonic Lodges are holding election.—On July 4 the Pythian reunion will be held at New Lincoln Pleasure Park —June 19 will be observed by many celebrations.

There will be a Feast of Lanterns given July 4, under the auspices of the Metropolitan Baptist church for the benefit of the block fund. Fireworks and concerts will be the main features of the evening. Take Northwestern Avenue car, and get off at Chicago street. Opposite Mrs. L. R, Mitchell's residence, 614 Chicago street Admission 5 cents. Rev. N. H. Pius pastor.

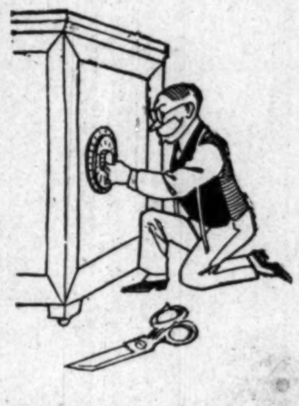
THE SUMNER LEAGUE.

The Sumner League is nicely housed at 418 N. Senate avenue. Perhaps no club house in the country controlled by colored men is so excellent in its appointments The eight or ten rooms are spacious and fitted up with studious design for their purposes. The members numbering some 200 men are justly proud of their new home and take delight in showing it to visitors.

Wanted —A first-class shoemaker at the Rocky Mountain Shoe Shop, 347 Indiana ave. About the first of the month; colored

Do not miss this opportunity to subscribe for the races' leading journal.

George W. Hatchett, shaving parlor, 700 Dixon street. Our prices; Hair Cutting 25c; Massage, 15c; Razor Honing 25c; Shoe Glossing, 10c; Shampooing, 25c; shaving, 10c Don't forget the place. Henderson, Ky.



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Some men like to have their tailoring follow extreme modes of fashion—others more conservative prefer substantial stylings. In either instance we can give you exactly what you want.

Many leave the matter of style with us Our long experience with tailoring conditions enables us to pick the right combination for your particular needs. Our styles please those who are recognized good dressers.

SUITS

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$18 to $50

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INDIANAPOLIS - INDIANA

CALL TO THE ANNUAL SESSION OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF COLORED WOMEN.

WAUGH ALA., May 21, 1906

To All Whom it May Concern.

The annual meeting of the National Association of Colored Women will be held in Detroit, Mich., July 9 to 14, 1906.

There will be Executive Meetings for the transaction of business Monday, July 9, and Saturday, July 14.

To you, the women of the National Association, let us put forth every effort to carry to Detroit a large representation from every State and Local Club.

The present urgent necessities of the race, the base slanders placed upon our womanhood, and many other matters of moment demand your presence.

Since reduced rates will be secured on the certificate plan, let each woman secure her certificate at the point from which she purchases her ticket, that this certificate may be signed by the Validating Agent in Detroit, thus entitling her to a return of one-third the original fare.

Do not fail to purchase tickets as above stated. This is necessary in order to secure the reduction. Signed

MRS. JOSEPHIN SILONE-YATES,
President National Association of Colored Women,
Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo.
MISS CORNELIA BOWEN,
National Corresponding Secretary,
Waugh, Ala
MRS. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
Vice-President at Large, Tuskegee, Ala.
MRS. JOSEPHINE B. BRUCE,
Chairman Executive Committee,
1639 College Ave., Indianapolis, Ind

Tickets on sale July 5th, good returning until July 18th

CHAS. W. MOSBY
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Notary Public.
UNITY BUILDING Room 209. | 142 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

MRS. IDA YOUNG,
Restaurant and Rooming House
Old Phone 657 Main
Boarding by Day, Week or Meal,
Everything First-class.
835-837 Ft. Wayne Ave., Indianapolis.

Hear Him! Hear Him!
You should remember the date of that grand occasion at **Tomlinson Hall** under the auspices of the
Union Tabernacle Baptist Church
When the
Hon. Judson W. Lyons
will speak. It is
Thursday Evening, June 28.
His Honor, the Mayor, will take the chair at 8 o'clock. Hear him. General admission 25c. Reserved seats 50c.
J. FRANCIS ROBINSON, Manager.
Mr. Lyons is one of the foremost men of our race of national fame and name.

Miss Edna A. Scott,
TEACHER OF ... MILLINERY ...
Hours from 1 to 5 p. m,
1110 N. Senate Avenue

PICTURE FRAMES —AT— PICTURE PLACE,
223 Indiana Avenue
(Shiel Block)
Indianapolis, Ind.
R. E. WELLS, Proprietor,

The Old and Original
Cut Rate Market
is still at 238 Indiana Ave., Retail Meats at wholesale prices. Give him a call.
W. E. SAYER
New Phone 1839.

J. A. NISBET,
Undertaker,
BOTH PHONES
103 N. 4th St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

25c-PHOTOS-25c
Colored People
-A Specialty-
New York Studio. 147 N. Illinois St.

NOTICE!
Good barbers can find employment in Indianapolis by addressing The Freeman.

FOR STATE SENATOR
William Bosson,
Subject to decision of
REPUBLICAN NOMINATING CONVENTION,
JUNE 30, 1906.

MRS. FANNIE HARVEY.

UNIT FLAT
This beautiful Flat is now open to the public.
Good Sleeping Rooms
At reasonable rates.
...CAFE...
and
CONFECTIONERY
ATTACHMENT.
An ideal place for a moment's
Recreation or Enjoyment
1024 N. Senate Ave.
Take Northwestern Street Car, get off at Eleventh Street.
Mrs. Fannie Harvey, Proprietress

H. L. SANDERS,
ESTABLISHED 1889.
Send Us Your Order.
WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
Waiters' and Cooks' Outfits, Barbers' Coats
— ALSO —
Dentists' and Physicians' Operating Coats and Butchers' Jackets.
All Mail Orders receive prompt attention. Write for our 1906 Catalogue and Price List.
Store 206 Indiana Ave. Factory 108, 110, 112 W. Ohio St.
Phone 2541.

KITCHEN DRUDGERY —OR— KITCHEN PLEASURE, Which?
The "PERFECT" Gas Range gives all the comfort and convenience, besides helping the housewife to save time, trouble and expense.
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INDIANAPOLIS GAS COMPANY.

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Second-Hand Furniture and Stoves
Bought, Sold and Exchanged.
GASOLINE STOVES Cleaned and repaired,
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FOR LOW PRICES ON DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Prescriptions given particular attention.
LLINOIS and OHIO STREETS. PHONE 722, MAIN 1329

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Eureka Supply Co.
Fancy Groceries, Smoked and Fresh Meats, Butter, Eggs at the bottom prices. Prompt delivery of all orders guaranteed Don't forget the number.
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GEM LAUNDRY,
235, 237, 239 and 241 INDIANA AVE.
Rough dry family washing 5 cents per pound. Phones 1671

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We make loans on FURNITURE, ORGANS and PERSONAL PROPERTY of all kinds without removing. Our rates are positively the lowest in the city and payments within reach of all, $25.00 loan payments are only 60c per week. This pays in full in fifty weeks. Other amounts in same proportion. Payments can be made monthly if desired. We also loan on WATCHES and DIAMONDS. All business strictly private, courteous treatment to all. It cost nothing to investigate.

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